McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVII
SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1890.
NUMBER 45

NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper ublished in McKean ounty, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner

[illegible] & SON, Proprietors

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] B., N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives at [illegible] p. m. and [illegible] p. m., and leaves at [illegible] and 2:00 p. m. [illegible] R. & R. R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. [illegible] p. m., and leaves at [illegible] a. m. and 3:10 [illegible]

[illegible] Colegrove Mail leaves at 12:15 p. [illegible] at 2:00 p. m. [illegible] Mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday [illegible] at [illegible] p. m. and departs at 1:00 p. [illegible] [illegible] minutes before mailing time. [illegible] will not be issued or Letters [illegible] between [illegible] and 1:30 p. m. [illegible] every Sunday for delivery of mail [illegible]

F. M. [illegible], P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M. [illegible] first and fourth Wednesday [illegible] of each month at 7 o'clock [illegible] Masonic Hall. [illegible] W. P. PERKINS, W. M. [illegible] SMITH, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

[illegible] every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of [illegible] month, 1st degree on second, 2d degree on [illegible], and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
C. W. FREEMAN, N. G.
W. H. WEYSHALL, Sec'y.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F. Meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
[illegible], Chief Patriarch.
[illegible], Scribe.

G. A. R.

[illegible], G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening [illegible] o'clock, in the [illegible] Hall, [illegible] Block.
S. C. BUSH, Com.
W. H. CURTIS, Adjutant.

W. R. C.

Meets every Thursday afternoon at [illegible] W. [illegible] Backus Block.
Miss Lena Wilbur, Pres.
[illegible], Sec'y.

Knights of St. John and Malta.

[illegible] Encampment, No. 77, meets every Tuesday evening in [illegible] Hall.
[illegible], Kin. Com.
W. H. CURTIS, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets every second, fourth and last Tuesday evening of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
CARL SASSE, M. W.
[illegible], Recorder.

E. A. U.

Meets on Second and Fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
L. [illegible], President.
[illegible], Secretary.

K. of H.

Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus Block.
SAMUEL FRY, Com.
[illegible] BACKUS, R. K.

C. M. B. A.

Smethport Branch 31, meets second and fourth Wednesday of each month at [illegible] p. m.
JAMES MCKEAN, Pres.
[illegible], Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every alternate Wednesday afternoon, at [illegible] p. m., in their hall, Backus Block.
Miss D. L. [illegible], Pres.
Mrs. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.

Meetings in Backus Hall on first and third Wednesdays in the month at 7 p. m.
[illegible], S. K. C.
[illegible], Scribe.
Rev. J. H. MCCANDLESS, Warden.

Churches.

Methodist—T. W. CHANDLER, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 9:15 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meeting [illegible] evening. [illegible] meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist—Rev. W. E. PERKINS, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m. All are welcome.

Episcopal—J. HOBART MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] service at [illegible] a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at [illegible]

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. J. HOBART MCCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] services every Sunday at [illegible] p. m. Sunday school [illegible] p. m. The Ladies Guild meets every Friday at [illegible]

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church, J. J. [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

[illegible] Church, [illegible], pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning at [illegible] Sabbath school at [illegible], preaching every Sunday evening [illegible] at close of evening service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

[illegible] Sunday school at [illegible] school house, [illegible] Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at [illegible]. Revs. T. W. Chandler and W. E. [illegible] preaching alternate Sundays. Sabbath school immediately after the preaching.

[illegible] Church, [illegible], pastor. Preaching [illegible], prayer meeting after service. Sabbath school at 1:30 p. m.

MASONS' SUPLLIES!
Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,
Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by
A. REILLY,
SMETHPORT, PA.
March 17, 1889-ly.

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ALFRED STURDVIENT
Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his barber shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Callup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do
SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING
in the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.
☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED

P D HOPKINS
Successor to C. L. Douglass,
Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT PA.
—Dealer in—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS
FIRST-CLASS QUARRY STONE
For sale at $1 per perch of 24¾ feet, measured in [illegible], delivered. Also fine stone for Water Tables, Window-sills, and general Trimmings for Brick Buildings.
S. A. BACKUS.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 22, 1888.

TO CONSUMPTIVES
The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease CONSUMPTION, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and all throat and lung maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address, Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York. 37-6-ly

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

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Apple & Bouton.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on first floor of Henry Hamlin's bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examination and abstracts of land titles, [illegible] practice, and collections specialties.

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Geo. A. Berry.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Rooms 5 and 6, Berry & Mervin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. — [illegible] FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest.
LAW AND LAND OFFICES, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] of the late firm of Hamlin & Forrest [illegible] Smethport, Pa. [illegible] Bradford, Clermont, Clinton and Clearfield.

[illegible]
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ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office: Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

R. MCSWEENEY, — M. N. BYLES.
McSweeney & Byles.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW. Room, Producer's Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

[illegible] MULLIN, — T. F. MULLIN.
Mullin & Mullin.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 15 Main Street Bradford, Pa.

James C. Hayden.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CASES. Office: Room 4, Cor. Main and Webster streets, Bradford, McKean County, Pa.

H. H. Mayo.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Alleson Block, Smethport, Pa.

P. R. Cotter.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

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H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman.
SURGEON, obstetrician and consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. [illegible] Chisholm.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office: One door east of W. T. Callar's drug store. 43tf

Wm. Wilkins.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND COLLECTOR of taxes for Wetmore township, McKean county, Pa. P. O. address, [illegible], Pa.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a. R. F. [illegible]
This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COLEMAN HOUSE,
ELDRED, PA.,
Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.
On the European Plan.
Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.
Dec. 17, 1889.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL,
Kane, Pa. R. E. Lasher, Proprietor.
Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK.
KANE, - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. ☞ First class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PA.
New House. New Furniture. Everything about the premises neat and clean. Table supplied with the best in the market. Patronage of the public solicited.
F. CHALMERS, Proprietor.
Dec. 1, 1889. 1y.

THOMPSON HOUSE.
MT. JEWETT, PA.
C. D. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.
This house has recently been remodeled and refurnished throughout. First-class restaurant in connection with the house. 27-12-ly

W. T. CALLAR,
DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.
—DEALER IN—
Drugs : and : Medicines,
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,
Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
BRICK DRUG STORE,
MAIN STREET, - - SMETHPORT, PA
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AGNEW & TAYLOR,
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OFFICES—Lenman Building, Washington, D. C. Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa.

Will practice before the U. S. Supreme Court, Court of Claims, Pension Bureau, and Departments of Government.

Special attention given to the collection of army and navy claims, pensions, pay, bounty, etc., cases arising under the customs, navigation and internal revenue laws, and patents. Correct forms, blanks and instructions mailed to claimants free of charge on receipt of their names and P. O. address. Comrades are requested to send us a list of names of all claimants they may know. 40-6m.

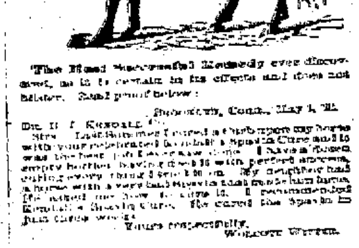
AGENTS WANTED [illegible]

CATARRH
Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and effects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed.

CATARRH
"I will say I have been troubled for several years with that terribly disagreeable disease catarrh. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the very best results. It cured me of that continual dropping in my throat, and stuffed up feeling. It has also helped my mother, who has taken it for run down state of health and kidney trouble." MRS. S. D. HEATH, Putnam, Conn.
"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with very satisfactory results. I have received more permanent benefit from it than from any other remedy I have ever tried." M. E. READ, of A. Read & Son, Wauseon, O.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

T. H. PURTLE,
General Blacksmithing,
CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS.
WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.
Repairing in all its branches promptly done. By the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first class work at moderate prices.
Horseshoeing -:- A -:- Specialty
Agent for [illegible]'s Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $100 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

I took Cold,
I took Sick.
I TOOK
SCOTT'S
EMULSION
RESULT:
I take My Meals,
I take My Rest,
AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat too, for Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING
FLESH ON MY BONES
[illegible]



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 1, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 1, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, "It was the best Powder I ever kept and the best I ever used."
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint.
Respectfully,
F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
MONROE, La., May 3, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.
Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

EMIL THAMM,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS
And Dealer in
CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO
-:-PIPES, -:- ETC.-:-
49 MAIN STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Next door to Callar's Drug Store. June 11-6m

SALESMEN WANTED.
A good chance to secure a paying situation for the fall and winter months. Each salesman furnished with a complete outfit illustrating and describing New Fruits, &c., that sell readily. Salary and expenses from start. Write for terms.
HOOPES, BRO & THOMAS,
Maple Avenue Nurseries,
West Chester, Pa.

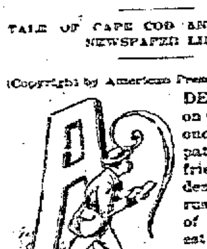
TO WEAK MEN
Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

LADIES PEERLESS DYES
Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.
They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or Non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by [illegible]

THANKSGIVING STORY.

A TALE OF CAPE COD AND NEW YORK NEWSPAPER LIFE.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]



A DEAR old lady on Cape Cod was once listening impatiently to a friend who was describing the rush and bustle of Boston's busiest streets. After a few moments she interrupted: "You needn't tell me," she said; "I know all about it. Hain't I been over to North Bridgewater?" I know this is true, for my grandmother told me of it, and she had no talent for fiction.

P. Winthrop Bowers went to New York with some Cape Cod ideas, though perhaps none of them was quite as pronounced as the old lady's. Peter they called him at home, but he was deter- reason he got into trouble. And of all the men on the staff Bowers had the greatest faculty for getting into the most kinds of trouble at once. None of us knew why the city editor took him on, and the longer he stayed with us the less we understood it. To be sure he had a hearty, good natured way with him that captivated everybody who knew him. We got to calling him Cocktail Bowers after the first week because his laugh was infectious, and Billings declared that it was better than a cocktail to meet him in the morning.

The city editor was very shy of cocktails. His predecessor was enjoying a year's vacation, without pay, in consequence of certain inabstinences that had come to the notice of the chief, and he had been chosen, we all thought, on account of his rigid virtue rather than because of any other fitness. That might have been one reason why he took Bowers on. Anybody could see in a minute that Bowers had never been on a jamboree in his life.

He lost no time. In somewhat less than a week he showed up an hour late at the office, a gorgeous picture of temporary ruin. The pallor of his face was such that chalk would have made a dark mark down his cheek, and his eyes looked like two red, rising moons, with dark clouds around them. Some of the youngsters laughed, and the older men wondered whether he would catch the reaction soon. Bowers laughed.

The reaction didn't come. Sometimes it happens so, though from watching the habits of successive generations of youngsters we rather expected it, when the man was really a man at the bottom. It doesn't take very many years to become a veteran in reporting, and if a man gets beyond his third or fourth year he is likely to turn out well enough, according to his nature. After five or six he will either have settled into an irredeemable, or have gotten a start upward, or have left the business. Always excepting the men who are born reporters. They stay where they are.

These—the veterans—learn to measure the youngsters pretty accurately, as a rule, and, as I said, haven't long to wait to learn how their prophecies will pan out. Bowers puzzled us, though.

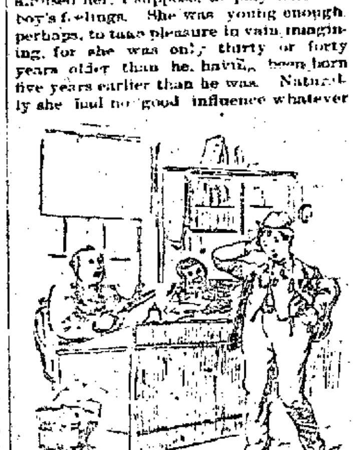
"Bowers, you're making the pace too hot for the first quarter," said the sporting editor to him very kindly one day. "You'll be out of the race in the first half mile if you don't pull." But of course, though it was meant well, that did Bowers no good. He was waiting for his lesson, as boys do. It came—it always does, and because I happened to be mixed up in it at two ends is why I am writing this story.

Long before the story developed itself I had become interested in young Bowers—largely from curiosity, for philanthropic efforts grow perfunctory in the abnormal conditions of a newspaper office, and even your desk neighbor becomes a mere unit in the multitude which is too numerous to be readily affected by individual effort. Of course all this is only a stage of development, but it is the last stage that a good many men reach.

Bowers responded readily enough; he was one of those who tell any casual friend all their aspirations and griefs. You love them for their ways even while you deplore their folly. He talked the usual stuff that captivates so many boys when they begin feeding the press with what they consider ideas. He was in love with Bohemianism. And Bohemianism meant to him, as it does to so many, the writing of verses, the drinking of much tipple, the ignoring of regularity in all the habits of life and the constant association with other similarly misguided youth. Bowers thought he could write verses, and had learned with what facility he could do all the rest.

Bowers kept along, doing his work fairly well, but never rising above mediocrity, and managing by several narrow shaves to escape the dismissal that might perhaps have made a man of him, when one day he had the luck to make the acquaintance of an adventuress.

It was as bitter bad a chapter for Bowers as it could easily be, for he fell in love with her, or thought he did, in manly, honorable fashion and wanted her to marry him. Bohemianism even of his type doesn't kill that impulse in the first year or two. Fortunately for him the woman was not in a marrying mood just then, or if she was she dared not, for two of her husbands were in the city watching her very closely. Of course Bowers knew nothing of that. She told him she was a widow. It amused her, I suppose, to play with the boy's feelings. She was young enough, perhaps, to take pleasure in vain imaginings, for she was only thirty or forty years older than he, having been born five years earlier than he was. Naturally she had no good influence whatever over him, and equally in the natural course of things he thought she was everything that was bright and beautiful.



BOWERS CAME IN DRUNK.

One afternoon the news came into the office that a noted man about town had been shot by this woman. Bowers happened to hear it spoken of, as he was standing near the city editor's desk while that official was instructing another reporter to "work up the case."

He turned very white, but spoke quietly enough. "I know her very well," he said, and he was wise beyond what was to be expected, for he did not say "the lady," as he wanted to. If he had the city editor would have mistrusted him instead of saying, "Then you take the detail, Bowers; and, Filkins, you see the mayor about that deadlock in the police commission," which was exactly what Bowers wanted.

He said "Very well, sir," and started out. It was early when he went, and he should have been back with his story by 10 o'clock, but he wasn't.

At half-past 10 the city editor called me up. He used to come in of an evening very often, though his day was over at 6 o'clock, when the night city editor came on. "I am getting nervous about Bowers," he said. "Do you know how well he knows that woman? I have a feeling that I ought not to have given him that detail."

"I guess it's all right," said I, though I had the same feeling; but he continued: "Don't go away. If he doesn't come in by 11 you will have to go and cover the story."

In a few minutes Bowers came in stupidly drunk. It was the first time he had ever offended so grievously, and our amazement was great when it transpired that he was unable to write or even to tell his story.

I took a cab and went over his ground as rapidly as possible, managing to get a fairly good account of the shooting in type before the paper went to press, but Bowers was discharged peremptorily.

I hunted him up in a day or two and asked him how it happened. He declared that he had been drugged by an intimate friend of the woman to whom he had gone for fuller particulars than he could get in the routine way. He saw as plainly as I that the drugging had been an idiotic attempt to keep the news out of the paper we worked for, but what he could not be made to acknowledge was that the woman he loved was worthless. He raved about injured innocence, and declared that she had shot the man in her own defense.

This showed plainly enough that it was a good thing for the paper that Bowers had been unable to write the story, but it made me anxious about Bowers.

Luckily I knew the detectives who were investigating the case, and I got them to lay the full details of her career before the boy. Bowers had got his lesson.

It would have been a severe one for a stronger man. It seemed for a few weeks as if it would be altogether too severe for Bowers. Somehow I didn't look on him as a mere unit in the multitude in those days. It really seemed to be worth while to try to save him.

I was getting dubious about succeeding when I was suddenly ordered to Cape Cod. A ship had been driven ashore in one of the fiercest gales of November, and when the news came there were known to be a number of men still on board, in peril of their lives, and unable to get away. There was a chance for a magnificent story if I could get there before they were rescued, and I lost no time.

The chance was caught, and I was hard at work in my room in the village tavern, sending copy page by page to the telegraph office by a boy who was chartered for the night, when he brought me word that there was a man down stairs who was very anxious to see me.

"Tell him I can't see him to-night unless he has important news," I growled impatiently, but the boy replied, "He don't want to interrupt you, he says, but he wants to see you a minute when you are through."

"That will be 4 o'clock," I said still more impatiently, and straightway forgot the man. As I hurried across to the telegraph office with my last page, however, a white haired gentleman at the tavern door accosted me.

"Be you the reporter of —— he began.

"Don't stop me now," I exclaimed angrily; "I haven't a minute," and I rushed on, not too quickly, however, to hear him say politely, "I beg your pardon." Whereupon I turned my anger against myself for not being as courteous as he. [illegible] night" I took time to wonder who my caller was, and speedily found out. He was still at the tavern door.

"Be you the reporter of the New York ——?" he asked, as I came up.

"I am, sir," said I, trying to make up for former brusqueness by extra civility.

"My name is Bowers," he said. "I have a son workin' on your paper, 'n' I thought maybe you might give me news on him. I hain't heerd from him for nigh two months," and the old gentleman's voice almost broke.

"Why yes, indeed," said I. "I see him almost every day. So he is your son. I knew he came from New England, but I didn't know just what part." And I went on nervously and verbosely telling him how much we all liked the boy, and how he liked his work, hoping to escape some questions that I knew would be hard to answer.

They had to be answered though, and I wish all my sins lay as lightly on my conscience as those I committed in the next fifteen minutes. It was plainly impossible to tell all the truth to this rugged, earnest, simple, white haired Puritan. And I found it equally impossible to resist his insistent invitation to visit his home and tell "mother" all the glad news I had told him. It was easy to plead fatigue as an excuse for not going that night, but in the morning I must go. The short way was to accept. There was always the plea of urgent business.

In the morning, though, "Mother Bowers" drove over with the old gentleman, and of all the dear old ladies that ever gladdened the eye she was the dearest. I could see at once why her scapegrace son was everybody's favorite. He had her eyes.

It was Tuesday, and she had come to get Peter's friend to spend Thanksgiving in the old homestead. They had expected day by day to hear that Peter was coming, and hadn't given it up yet, but whether he came or not I couldn't go away. I pleaded work and the necessity for getting back to the city at once, but such a look of pain came in the gentle face that I wavered and gave up.

One mean thing I did. There was much telegraphing to do yet about the wreck, and of course I was busy all day. But before any copy went to the paper a short dispatch went to the prodigal son. It read, "Come home at once if you want to see your mother alive," and it was signed Peter Bowers. That would bring him if anything would. And I told the old people that probably young Peter was intending to give them a surprise. That was why he had not written.

"It wouldn't be much of a surprise to see him come home for Thanksgiving," said his mother smiling, but the wistful longing and doubt in her sweet eyes told a different story.

So we went to the old farm house, and as I knelt with the family at their evening prayer, and listened to the earnest eloquence of the old man praying for the youngest son to be preserved from the temptations of a great city, I shuddered to think what sorrow I could have brought them by telling the truth.

Next day I drove over to the village and attended to what business I had left, which was little, for the sensation was over. Then I went to meet the train on which I hoped to find young Bowers. He was there, and I, forgetting for the moment that he did not expect to see me, was surprised when he passed me with a slight nod. I hurried after him, though, and caught his arm.

"Don't detain me," said he, "my mother is dying." And I was very glad to see the pain in his eyes. He was not really bad.

"Your mother is perfectly well," I said, "and is at this minute busy getting my Thanksgiving dinner ready."

Young Bowers looked at me in a confused way. "What do you mean?" he demanded.

"I mean I have played you a trick. I sent the telegram to rouse you from—" And then I went on and preached the first and last Thanksgiving sermon I ever delivered.

Young Bowers listened in silence. When I was through he said, "Thank you, old man." As he shook my hand I knew I had said enough.

When he had yielded to his mother's pleading, and had promised to stay at home instead of going back to the big city, the Bowers family was the happiest one on Cape Cod. He admitted, with a blush that I honored him for, that his mother was right in thinking that newspaper work was too severe for his health, and no one mistrusted that dissipation and not work had paled his cheeks.

And the prayer and praise of that Thanksgiving day were as wonderful as the feast of turkey and pie and all of nature's bounties that I enjoyed as I never enjoyed a feast before.

And if Peter's friend does not take his Thanksgiving dinner in that house every year it is because he can't get there. There is always a chair set for him.

DAVID A. CURTIS.

A THANKSGIVING SKETCH.

What Mrs. Frank Leslie Has to Say of the National Feast.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

Not so many years ago we all felt that Thanksgiving was a purely New England festival, and I am afraid some of us vaguely associated it with baked beans and pork or salt codfish, those traditional dainties of the northeastern states, as cabbage is of New York, "hog and hominy" of the west and pone, chicken and gumbo of the south.

But the spirit of union and true fraternity are actively at work in our great nation, and year by year some little prejudice or some traditional landmark is removed, and United Statesians are less and less sectional and more and more national. One symptom of this growing unity is the growing observance of Thanksgiving day in the middle, western and southern states.

Its appointment year by year from the White House, instead of each state selecting its own day, is a great step, and another is the ever increasing facilities of travel which carry eastern people west and south to perpetuate their beloved Feast, or on the other hand, makes it quite possible for the scattered children to come home from California or Oregon or Florida in five or six days, eat some of "mother's plum pudding and mince pies," and return to business before they have had time to grow cold.

Of course to many of us Christmas is a dearer and more important day, and one devoted to family reunions long before the pilgrims saw Plymouth or the Cavaliers landed at Jamestown; but usage is stronger than reason in many minds, and in some of the states Christmas was for at least two centuries almost a forgotten feast, and in New York its place was usurped by New Year's day, as in New England by Thanksgiving.

The Dutch had suffered so cruelly at the hands of Spain, the stronghold of Roman Catholicism, that their Reformed Church, the church of early Manhattan, abhorred the observances of Rome quite as much as they abhorred the devil, and were in their way quite as ultra-Protestant as the Puritans of New England in theirs. correspondence with Papistical usages that their day of fasting, of prayer meetings and of all penitential observances was Thursday, which in the Roman church is next to Sunday as a gala day, while Friday was with the Puritans the usual day for any sort of merry making.

The oddest of all these transpositions, however, was removing the weekly fish dinner from Friday to Saturday, on which latter day every well regulated New England family sat down to what was called a "salt fish dinner," which seems, according to tradition, to have been a very elaborate affair, for the fish must be of the quality known as "dun," and to be perfectly cooked must be packed between two white fish, the whole being laid without bending in a copper fish kettle and steeped; but not boiled. The outer fish were then taken off and thrown away, and the center one was served whole with white sauce, pork scraps, young beets, parsnips and potatoes. This was the traditional "salt fish dinner" of olden times in Massachusetts, and the "survival of the fittest" is seen in the fish balls that still grace every Sunday morning breakfast table in New England.

Of course we all know that the Thanksgiving feast was established in the first years of their pilgrimage by the Puritans as a real and personal thanksgiving to God for the harvest which came to the starving emigrants, and the game and fish that swarmed in the autumn upon their shores.

It used to be almost a matter of conscience to pile the board with a part of everything grown on the farm—beef, pork and poultry, with specimens of all the vegetables and dainties compounded as far as possible of native products.

But nowadays so many of us live in cities and towns that if we feasted only upon the products of our own labor and our own hands the majority of us would fast, and both the means and the spirit of personal thanksgiving have so gone out of fashion that probably few people realize the meaning of the word or their own obligations in regard to it.

Some of us also have but little heart for the giving of thanks or for rejoicing when we look back at those who have helped us to rejoice, and for whom we now sorrow in lonely desolation. But although we no longer care for the national feast of delicate food and generous wines because we shrink from the Thanksgiving toast of "Absent Friends" as from a blow, we may yet make the day a joyous one by giving of our abundance in material goods to those of our brethren who have nothing.

For several years I myself, instead of mourning beside a desolate hearthstone, have been privileged to go on Thanksgiving day to help a friend well known in philanthropic circles who gives a really good dinner to some hundreds of the starving poor of our metropolis.

It is no play-work; but dressed in the plainest garb we work as hard as waiters in a fifth rate restaurant, and by the time apronfuls of apples and oranges are distributed to the outpouring guests we are ready to drop with fatigue, but warmed to the heart with true and deep thanksgiving that we have been able to shed a little gleam of pleasure into lives so barren and joyless as these.

This is only one way of keeping the day, and the circumstances and position of each reader will suggest some other equally good, but there is one thing quite certain—that no matter how desolate one's hearth or however lonely one's heart, we all can and should keep Thanksgiving, if not for ourselves for others, and in so doing we will find happiness lying far, far deeper than the gay laughter and thoughtless merry-making, only possible for those who have passed but very few anniversaries and who have seen but very little of life.

Mrs Frank Leslie

—A big line of clothing for men and boys at M. Rosenfeld's Main street.

FROM TWO STANDPOINTS.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

THANKSGIVING'S why
And wherefore I
Have knowledge of,
And knowing love.
The story grand—
The Puritan band,
The self denial
In days of trial,
The praises given
Unto high heaven
When closed the tale
Of woe and wail,
When hand to hand
Throughout the land
Red foes and want
Stalked grim and gaunt
No more, and strife
For food and life
Found end and dawn
In victory won.

These things I wot,
But I know not
The joys of yore.
I have more lore
But less of taste.
I do not haste
As once I did,
A guest unbid,
To aid the cook
Take frequent look
Upon the bird
Whose fragrance stirred

My inmost soul,
And pieced a dole
From out the pan.
No turkey can
Now kindle fires
Of fond desires
For stuffing spiced
Or white meat sliced.

I reverenced then
The fowl, not men.
The order veers
With changing years,
And now I find
That in my mind

The honor place
Is for the face
Of him, the wan
Undaunted Puritan.

The difference lies
Somewhat thiswise
I then was nine,
And now my line
Of days has spun
Past thirty-one.

FRED C. DAYTON.

Only a Question of Time.

Mr. Bingo (viewing the table)—My dear, where did you get all these fine things for Thanksgiving?

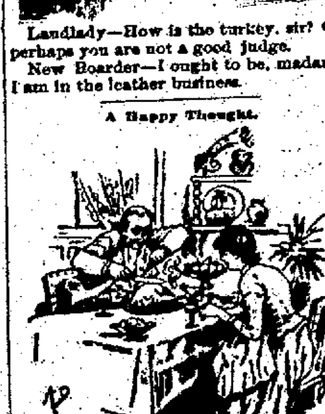
Mrs. Bingo—You'll know when the bills come in.

Struck the Wrong Man.

Landlady—How is the turkey, sir? Or perhaps you are not a good judge.

New Boarder—I ought to be, madam. I am in the leather business.

A Happy Thought.



Wife—This turkey is altogether too old and tough to eat. What on earth shall we do with it?

Husband—Why not send it around to the parsonage?

—Have you seen the carpets at the Furniture and Carpet Store?

NOTICE TO SUBS

The label on your paper shows [illegible] which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper [illegible] give the old address as well as the new [illegible]

If you want your paper stopped, [illegible] ages, otherwise you will continue [illegible] paper is sent to you whether you [illegible] the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly [illegible] know. We need every man's [illegible] and the trouble is with the mails [illegible] ceived.

☞ Remember that for $1.50 [illegible] the MINER and Philadelphia [illegible] FREE one year.

FARM, FIELD, GARD

TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE TO [illegible] URBAN AND COUNTRY READERS.

Some of the Reasons Why So Many Orchards Throughout the Country Fail to Make Remunerative Returns to Their Owners.

The fruit crop of this country the present year is a most unsatisfactory one, with almost complete failures in some of the principal apple growing districts and with such diminished yields in others that the states which can realize on half, third or quarter crops are deemed fortunate. The often recurring vicissitudes of the apple crop are having a discouraging effect on many farmers, leading them to the belief that the apple is not as profitable on the average as grain crops or a more diversified character of farming. It is said that with occasional crops so large as to glut the markets, followed by off years, or perhaps an almost apple famine year like the present, a better use can be made of the land than to encumber it with apple trees. At the least it is thought by the dissatisfied ones that the orchard area of the country should not be increased to add to unprofitable over production on the one hand and unprofitable occupancy of fruitless acres on the other. While it is true that we have off years with their insect bitten, knotty apples and alternate years of plenty with unremunerative prices, it is nevertheless worthy of careful consideration whether improved methods of cultivation, more care in the selection of varieties and more attention to the preservation and marketing of the crop may not do very much toward lessening the grounds for such complaints.

In the first place, in fruitful years a large proportion of the crops is unsalable, because of its imperfections and many undesirable varieties. It may also be so far from market as to make it unprofitable. Rarely, indeed, is there a year when apples of first class quality will not pay handsomely for their raising, if within reach of good transportation facilities. There are many varieties so excellent that when produced in their best condition they are never in excessive supply. Of such fruits the markets of Europe and our own cities are always ready to receive large quantities. Again, in half crop years the advance in price often more than compensates for the smaller yield, especially if care has been taken to combat insect foes at the proper times. As a rule orchards receive so little attention that it is a wonder many of them are not even more unprofitable. Instances are known of orchards of fine varieties where the trees stand so closely packed together that the sun cannot strike the ground at all during the leafy season. In some of these there has not been even a quarter crop of good apples in any year of the last four, except it might be along the borders or on branches so high as to make the cost of gathering them equal to their value. An orchard growing rampant for want of judicious pruning or clumps of apple trees closely huddled together on rich soil must of necessity [illegible]

Many of the unprofitable orchards are so unwisely located that an experienced orchardist might confidently predict their failure before they came into bearing. Low lying, rich alluvial lands can without doubt be put to better use than raising apples where good [illegible] ties are to determine their value. [illegible] less a farmer has spots of high or rolling land of only medium fertility for grain crops orcharding beyond enough for his own or immediate neighborhood wants is not advised. Furthermore, there is the same necessity for rotation in orcharding as with grain crops. Only in those cases where the nature of the location makes it an exceptionally favorable one should an old orchard be succeeded by a new one on the same ground, says the agricultural editor of The New York World, authority for the foregoing.

Dressing and Shipping Poultry.

Following are the directions given by one of the leading commission firms of New York to their patrons:

To insure the highest market prices for poultry the birds must be well fattened; crops empty when killed; nicely and well picked and skin not broken or torn; thoroughly cooled, but not frozen. Pack in boxes with a layer of clean straw (rye straw is the best) between the layers of poultry in the same posture in which the birds roost. Mark the box, specifying what it contains. Send invoice by mail. Ship to reach destination about the middle of the week—never to arrive as late as Saturday.

In New York city there is an ordinance that specifies that neither chickens nor turkeys shall be offered for sale unless the crops are free from food. While poultry for New York and some other markets is seldom if ever drawn, that designed for Boston and other New England markets is relieved of the entrails when killed. It is important, therefore, that producers should learn previous to shipping just what their special market requires. This information may be obtained by writing direct to one's commission merchant for instructions. Many firms have printed circulars containing directions, which are sent out on written application. Whenever practicable, ship chickens, ducks, turkeys, etc., in separate packages. In sending poultry for the holidays endeavor to have your shipments reach their destination three or four days in advance. Bear in mind that the big demand for fine, large turkeys comes at Thanksgiving, and that prime geese catch the fancy prices at Christmas. Soon after January prices go up again. Capons meet a good market from the 1st of February on until about Easter.

The wholesale grocers appear to be the only ones to favor the ordinance to sell produce by weight. Truck farmers and retail fruit dealers and grocers generally express themselves against the movement.

Every Home Should Have It.
It is not always convenient to call a physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a physician always at hand, it kills rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, bruises and all aches and pains. Price 25 cents.
There are a few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. Trial bottle free at Frank Foster's drug store.

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeny, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, and swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

—A Single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will convince any one troubled with costiveness, torpid liver or any kindred diseases of their curative properties. They only cost 25 cents per bottle. For sale by H. L. McCoy and A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

[illegible]

Smethport, Pa., Nov 28, 1890.

The King of Holland died at the [illegible] palace in The Hague on Sunday last [illegible]

[illegible] a press of business we are compelled to postpone our comments on the Democratic [illegible] until next week.

[illegible] Richard [illegible] Post of Boston, National Senior Vice Commander of the G. A. R., died in that city on Saturday last of Bright's disease.

The Republicans carried Ohio for the State ticket by about 11,000 [illegible] 14 of the 21 Congressmen [illegible] the Democrats. That's the kind of a gerrymander that gerrymanders.

The Farmers' Alliance in Nebraska has already taken steps to contest, before the Legislature, which it controls, the election of the State officers, both Democratic and Republican. Conspiracy and fraud, such as illegal [illegible] bribery, corruption of voters, etc., are alleged against the managers of the old parties. Governor-elect Boyd has already received official notice that his election is to be contested.

The Philadelphia Republican members-elect of the Legislature recently met and unanimously endorsed Hon. J. D. Cameron for re-election to the United States Senate and Wm. H. Brooks to high House fame for Speaker of the House. The country members ought to unite solidly against giving the Speakership again to Philadelphia. They [illegible] control the organization of the House by making it [illegible]

The [illegible] correspondent of [illegible] in speaking of the candidacy of Hon. J. D. Cameron for re-election to the Senate, says there are signs of a break all along the line, and especially in the northwest and west. The correspondent is mistaken as to [illegible] Mr. Cameron will receive the solid vote of this section of the State unless very much stronger men are brought out than those who have already been mentioned.

The National Capitol is now and will be for a long time to come the center of political activity, and Washington [illegible] promises to be more [illegible] and interesting this winter than at any time since the war. Next Monday the second and final session of the [illegible] Congress [illegible] majority of its members are [illegible] engaged in conferring and [illegible] what is best to be done with the various important questions which are to come before [illegible] session.

The [illegible] Maine, says the Boston [illegible], is the [illegible] ship [illegible] navy, and the [illegible] is an important one. The [illegible] cruisers are fine vessels, but they are not battle ships. They hover around the edge of the fight and [illegible] play havoc with an enemy. They have no armor [illegible] while the Maine has 12 inches of solid steel along her sides and [illegible] punishing [illegible] she will be able to administer punishment [illegible] and with her big [illegible] she can hold her own in a fight [illegible] almost anything afloat.

Secretary Windom says that he cannot understand how intelligent people can make such wild statements about the condition of the National Treasury as have been recently appearing in papers of Democratic proclivities. "I have," said the Secretary, "paid out more than $100,000,000 for bonds during the past year and there is cash on hand now available to meet any emergency that may arise, more than $52,000,000, and the receipts of the Government will constantly add to that surplus." The annual report of the Treasurer of the United States made public this week bears out the statement of Secretary Windom that [illegible] a sound healthy condition.

A little over a year ago the Philadelphia *Inquirer* property passed into the hands of the present owners. At that time it had a circulation of [illegible] Shortly after the paper changed hands the price was reduced from a [illegible] and to-day it is one of the largest daily penny papers in this country, if not in the world. It is remarkable how a paper can be successfully published at that price which is not only very ably edited but exhibits unusual enterprise in collecting news from every part of the globe. It is not surprising that its circulation has reached 57,371 copies, which was the number sent out on [illegible] last.

Some of the citizens of the northwest are fearing attacks from the Indians, [illegible] it can hardly be possible that there are any serious grounds for such [illegible] According to *Harper's Weekly* the Indian population is about 250,000, [illegible] more than that of the District of Columbia and less by [illegible] half than that of the city of Baltimore. This population occupies about 116,000,000 of acres or 181,250 square miles. During the last year [illegible] acres have been obtained by [illegible] from the various tribes, and agreements for 1,500,000 acres are awaiting ratification by Congress, and all upon terms as advantageous to the Indians as to the [illegible] When the cessions are completed they will comprise 17,000,000 acres, or about a seventh of the Indian lands. The allotment of land in severalty is a cardinal part of the wiser Indian policy.

A CAMPAIGN OUTRAGE.

Soon after the late election we heard that statements were made at the polls in Norwich township on election day, that the editor of this paper had threatened to sell out a man in that township unless he voted for certain candidates on the Republican ticket. Knowing that there were no grounds for such a rumor we gave it little credence and thought best not to notice it. But within the past few days the facts in reference to the allegations made and the circumstances surrounding them having been given to us by an eye witness, and they being of such an outrageous character it would be doing us injustice not to pay them some attention. The statement was made by Mr. John Doyle, that he saw in the the hands of a citizen of Smethport a letter from the editor of this paper to Mr. Geo. W. Burdick, in which the editor threatened to sell out Mr. Burdick in case he did not support certain candidates on the Republican ticket. Mr. Doyle was supported in his statement by Mr. Weidert and other men who claimed that they saw the letter. In the first place Mr. Burdick is in no way indebted to us and it is not in our power to sell him out. In the second place we never wrote a letter of the kind to any human being on the face of this earth. In the third place no man showed a letter written by the editor of this paper to Mr. John Doyle or any one else in which there was any reference whatever to Mr. Burdick. In the fourth place the man who it is claimed showed this letter had no letter in his possession written by the editor of this paper. The citizen of Smethport referred to is not at home therefore we are unable to procure his testimony in reference to this matter. Finally, if there was a letter shown to Mr. Doyle, or any one else purporting to have been written by us with our name signed to it the letter was a fraud of the most infamous character and the signature was nothing more than a contemptible forgery.

[illegible] BANKERS.

The house of Baring Bros here has so long been regarded as among the soundest financial institutions in the commercial world that the story of its rescue from failure on Saturday at first seemed almost incredible. Its near approach to collapse was owing to the Argentine investments. The investments of a house that has been a financial power for nearly two centuries in such securities being allowed for it is surely surprising that even Baring Brothers came near bankruptcy in the present discredited condition of the Argentine Confederation.

The history of the house and of the Baring family is peculiarly interesting to American readers. The founder of the business was John Baring, the son of a Lutheran minister at Bremen, who followed William of Orange to England and became a cloth manufacturer and merchant. John Baring sent his cloth to the American colonies in exchange for American products and made money on his out going and in coming cargoes. When his third son Francis, who became Sir Francis Baring in 1793, and who was the founder of the London branch of the family, succeeded to the business it was already very large and was greatly increased by his exertions. Sir Francis Baring's interests were largely in the American trade and his second son, Alexander Baring, who married in [illegible] 1798, and was created Lord Ashburton in 1835, was sent to the city as the representative of the house in America in the closing years of the last century. Lord Ashburton negotiated the famous Webster Ashburton treaty. Henry Baring, who also married a daughter of William Bingham, from whom he was divorced, was a gambler and spendthrift, and although a member of the house of Baring Brothers the management of the business devolved upon Alexander. Henry Baring's son by a second marriage, Edward Charles Baring, was created Baron Revelstoke in 1885. Alexander Baring established the foreign loan business of the house to which so much of the prestige of Baring Brothers was due. Lord Ashburton's eldest son, the second baron, William Bingham Baring, was never connected with the business, and his second son, Francis, retired from the business when he became Lord Ashburton in 1864. The management of Baring Brothers then devolved upon Thomas Baring, who was the grandson of Sir Thomas Baring, the elder brother of Lord Ashburton and the son of the late Bishop of Durham. Thomas Baring was the brother of Sir Francis, the first Lord Northbrook, and of Charles Baring, Bishop of Gloucester, whose son, Thomas Charles, married Susan Carter Minturn, daughter of Robert B. Minturn, of New York. Thomas Baring died in 1873. Thomas Baring brought his sons and a number of his nephews into the house so that now Baring Brothers comprises more members than at any time in its history.

Times have greatly changed since John Baring and his son Sir Francis found a profitable trade in North America and since Alexander Baring negotiated the great loan for the restored Bourbons in France in 1815. So sadly changed are they indeed that even Baring Brothers in attempting to follow in South America the gigantic loan policy of the first Lord Ashburton in Europe came to the very verge of downfall.—*Philadelphia Times*

PRESIDENT HARRISON is at work upon annual message to Congress. He will have but one more to write after this one, when Grover Cleveland will write some more of his masterly State papers. Mr. Harrison has never risen above mediocrity, and what's more, he never will. Without the prestige of his grandfather's name he would have always remained a cipher in politics.—*Democrat*

"Masterly State papers." It was universally conceded during his term that the weakest State papers ever emanating from the White House were those which were understood to have been written by Grover Cleveland while he was President. They absolutely astounded his own political adherents for their insipidity. President Harrison's State papers compare favorably with those of the ablest men ever elected to the Presidency in this country, and in every particular he is the superior of his grandfather. Comparing Grover Cleveland's ability as a statesman with that of President Harrison is about on a par with comparing the size of a tadpole with that of an elephant.

W. R. Moore, of Memphis, Tenn., is a Republican and one of the largest dry goods dealers in the South. He says in a letter on present and coming political contests: "The tariff will be, must be, the supreme issue in the next great battle. Let the friends of protection write on their banners, '*American producers can and must supply American wants*,' and by this sign they will conquer."

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 24.—The organization of the coming Legislature, which will convene in about six weeks, is receiving just now much attention, the greatest being manifest in the Speakership of the House, there being at least some twenty five candidates and of course when the selection is finally made there must be at least 24 disappointments. Among the members elect who are anxious to occupy the chair of the presiding officer are Frank Ritter and Hugh Lorenzo Brooks, of Philadelphia; Capp, Lebanon county; Baker, Delaware county; Burdick, McKean county; Hays, Venango county; Finlay, Washington county; Thompson, Warren county, and that old reliable Republican war horse Jas. L. Graham of Allegheny county. The latter, it is said, is backed by Chris Magee of Pittsburg. The past ten days a number of the new members have been in Harrisburg to select their seats for the coming session, and the pointers your correspondent could glean from short conversations with them were to the effect that the actual contest for Speakership would be between Capp, Lebanon; Brooks, Philadelphia; Baker, Delaware; Burdick, McKean, and Graham, Allegheny. It is conceded that the greater number of those who have entered the field for this position is not to capture the Speakership so much as it is to capture some of the desirable committee chairmanships. There will be too an element in the next Legislature that will oppose Baker of Delaware because of his fierce attack on General Hartranft in the Legislature two years ago. At a meeting of the Philadelphia members last Saturday they resolved to present a united front for William Brooks for Speaker, Charley Voorhees, Philadelphia, for Resident Clerk, and Morrison, Allegheny county, the present incumbent, Chief Clerk. Allegheny county will also support Morrison. Captain Baker, who made such an excellent record during the last session, is a candidate for re-election, but he will be opposed by Harry Huhn of Philadelphia, who never lets an opportunity slip to be an applicant for a possible political position. Mr. Burdick of McKean county is not forgotten in the race for the Speakership as a number of the rural members who have a practical illustration of his ability to manage the House last session, when in Harrisburg the past ten days, expressed a perfect willingness to support him for the place. These members use the argument that Philadelphia has so frequently been conceded the place that it is time the inland counties were given a show. This is used as a [illegible] against favoring Brooks, to look [illegible] for Burdick. There is more than a fighting chance for his election. He is popular, can handle the House well and is well versed in parliamentary proceedings.

In the Senate the State Committee will fix the offices, but I have not yet learned of any meeting. Ed. Smiley of the Venango *Citizen*, the present Journal Clerk of the Senate, will be a candidate for Chief Clerk.

As to the legislation that is probable there can be no guesses. The probabilities are that the new Executive with his veto powers will prevent any Apportionment bills from being passed and by some of the newly elected members I have seen it is claimed that the session will be a short one. It is certain that but little business will be attempted until after the election of the United States Senator which will not take place until the third Tuesday of January.

Both Legislative Chambers are undergoing thorough renovations so as to make them ready for the session. The House will have new desks which are almost ready to take place [illegible] by Kramer [illegible] Philadelphia, the contractor.

It will be remembered that during [illegible] actions made against Beaver and the distribution of the Johnstown flood fund, and it will be remembered also that Governor Beaver refused to call an extra session of the Legislature to [illegible] financial relief [illegible] The Governor will be asked and no doubt will respond [illegible] this increase [illegible] are wondering whether Pattison with his great love for the State constitution will veto the measure because the money borrowed was not authorized by previous act of the General Assembly. However this is all guess work and to the average thinking man it does not seem at all probable that the Governor will refuse to approve a measure of this kind.

There does not seem to be any doubt as to Senator J. D. Cameron's election to succeed himself as United States Senator. Philadelphia and Allegheny counties have already declared for him and Lancaster county as well. It is, however, funny to read the very foolish [illegible] of little Christie [illegible] spread over the State predicting the defeat of Mr. Cameron. Christie would like to be a leader but he lacks all the requisites of leadership and so far as your correspondent has learned, his circular has had but little influence in shaping any opposition to Senator Cameron.

It is a sure deal that Chauncey F. Black, of [illegible] York county, with his Jeffersonian simplicity in his vest pocket, will be given the empty complimentary vote of the Democracy as Mr. Cameron's opponent. Strong efforts it is said were made to induce Wallace to accept this nomination, but the Clearfield statesman could see nothing in it and refused all overtures for the empty honor.

The personnel of Governor Pattison's Cabinet is mere guess work. Humphrey D. Tate, of Bedford county, who was chief clerk of the Secretary of the Commonwealth's office during Pattison's former term, has been made Pattison's private secretary and is now on duty with the Governor elect in Philadelphia.

Possibilities for Cabinet positions are ex-Postmaster Harrity, of Philadelphia, for Secretary of the Commonwealth; Billy Hensel, of Lancaster, Attorney General, with Ben Nead, of Harrisburg, as Deputy Attorney General, and Col. Frank Magee, of York county, for Adjutant General. This last appointment is urged by the National Guard of Pennsylvania of which Col. Magee has long been a member, and the G. A. R. also favors this selection.

The Independents, who rendered such valuable aid to the Democracy in the recent election in Pennsylvania, have received their reward from Pattison. Several days ago the Governor elect wrote Mr. Mapes a very pretty letter thanking him for the splendid victory the Independents, under his (Mapes') leadership, made it possible for Democracy to win. The letter praised Mapes and his associates, but this was not the reward Mapes wanted. Mapes has filled the whole nomenclature of political parties. He has been Republican, Independent, Mugwump, Bogusite and Jibone, and his services to Pattison were no doubt rendered in the hope that at some point in the feast he (Mapes) might, perchance, get some of the crumbs that fall from Pattison's political table, but at this present writing there do not seem to be any prospects of Col. Mapes augmenting his avoirdupois by any results he may participate in as a practical reward for services. He can, however, preserve Pattison's letter of thanks in his relic case. One hundred years from date he may be able to realize on it.

ALCROFT.

THE MINIMUM OF $8 A MONTH.

From the National Tribune.

Several comrades have expressed doubts that the minimum of $8 a month in *The National Tribune* Service Pension Bill might be too high, since it made no discrimination between the men who served only 90 days and those who served four or five times as long, up to 800 days. The most of those raising this objection were original advocates of the per diem plain, pure and simple, and believe in applying that rigidly to all service pensions, making them conform to a cent to the number of days which elapsed between mustering in and mustering out.

We have heretofore pointed out that this would work great injustice. While, as a rule, those who served longest did the most effective service, this was not invariably the case. Stannard's and Veazey's nine months Vermonters, for example, had it in their power to do more effective service at Gettysburg than fell to the lot of very many regiments which put in full three years at the front. They might have served 50 years without having such a chance, and if they had it, they might not have had such officers as Stannard and Veazey, who could see the opportunity and improve it to the utmost. Yet, under the strict per diem rule those men would get no more than $2.70 a month, an amount which it would be insulting to offer them.

The three months' men, who responded at the first call of the President, who saved Washington, redeemed West Virginia, fought desperately at Bull Run, saved Cairo from capture, turned Missouri from a Secession to a Union State, and fought with unsurpassed courage at Wilson's Creek, would get but 90 cents per month under the per diem rule. Then there are the special objects of the soldier haters' shafts—the one year men who came out in the Spring of 1864. It required unusual courage and patriotism to take a man into the army in 1864. All ideas of military picnics and pleasant duty had been brushed away by the bloody hand of desperate war by that time. Shiloh, Vicksburg, Stone River, The Peninsula, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Chickamauga and Mission Ridge left no doubt in the minds of recruits as to what they had to expect. And the expectation was below the awful reality. Within a month after the first company was sworn in many of those one-year regiments were being mowed down in the merciless harvest of death, in the Wilderness, and before the Summer which followed the Spring of their enlistment was over, fully two-thirds of those who had signed the enlistment papers were either lying cold and stark in Virginia soil or were in hospital suffering from desperate wounds. No better fighting was done during the war, nor heavier losses suffered than by those same one year's men. Yet, under the strict per diem plan none of them would get more than $3.33 per month.

The Government has heretofore made the minimum service pension $8 a month. It has given this to survivors of previous wars for vastly less service than the average three months man rendered during the war of the rebellion. Any man who, during the Revolution was called out to resist a foray of the British or Indians, to guard stores or prisoners was given a pension of $8 a month, and then that amount counted for nearly twice as much as it does now. As late as 1790, the pay of a private soldier in the Regular Army was only $3 a month. The survivors of the war of 1812 were given $8 a month for 14 days' service or having been in a battle. The Mexican War veterans were given the same for 60 days service.

In view of these facts, there would be no sense or justice in offering a Union soldier a service pension of less than $8 a month.

[illegible]

Ten days ago in almost every community in the country was seen the effect of the new Tariff bill. New industries were begun, old and idle mills were starting up, employment was being found by thousands who had been out of employment, and wages were everywhere being raised. Mill owner and mill hand alike were jubilant. Manufacturer and mechanic were equally about to receive the benefit of the new Tariff law. The farmer found his products commanding good prices and everywhere were signs of prosperity and plenty. But November 4th came and with it a Free-trade victory. No sooner was the result known than the rejoicing was changed to gloom, and certainty gave way to doubt and anxiety. Capitalists already show reluctance to go into new enterprises, and worse than all comes the inevitable tendency to lower wages. The contest in Mr. McKinley's district was a national one, and though Mr. McKinley won a virtual victory, still his seat in the 52d Congress will be nominally filled by John G. Warwick, and for the sake of brevity and euphony we propose to call the lower pay that workmen may possibly receive "Warwick wages." This does not mean, however, that we expect the country will go to the dogs, or that American industry and labor will be paralyzed by the victory of the Free Traders. We have too much faith in the American spirit and its ability to recover from disaster. It will be a matter of doubt for some time to come whether the good effects that would have resulted from the new Tariff can be overcome by the hesitancy and doubt that will prevail because of the ascendency of the Free Traders in Congress. But we have no fears of the result in 1892. The new Tariff Law cannot be changed for some time, and long before another Congress is elected its benefits will have become apparent to every-one. The check to industrial activity will, we think, be overcome and the new Tariff bill will work to the good of the country in spite of the threatening cloud of Free Trade.

MUST THE CONSUMER PAY IT?

From the American Wool Reporter.

The opposition political newspapers are attempting to make capital out of the readjustment of prices in the primary markets, and are perverting and distorting facts to give semblance of truth to their arguments. After repeated notice that no carpet trust has been formed and none contemplated, these papers continue to work the trust idea and deceive their readers. We intend to speak only for the woolen industry, and for this industry we can say that up to date there has been no attempt made to increase prices in the primary markets, sufficient to disturb the price to the consumer.

In hosiery, the consumer who has been accustomed to buy a stocking at 25 cents, or at 35 cents or at 50 cents, can find the same grade of goods at the same prices as of old. No action of manufacturers will disturb these prices. Importers are endeavoring to create a revulsion of feeling against the McKinley bill, and their effort to advance prices 15 to 20 per cent. is foxy, a cunning and well devised snare, baited to draw manufacturers into a hole, and to open the gate again for the coming in of foreign goods. The narrow margin of Protection afforded the domestic maker will not permit of any considerable advance—surely not enough to disturb retail prices.

The poor woman will still continue to buy the same character of dress fabric at 15 cents, as formerly the 25 cent fabric will be the same in character, and so of the 30 cents or the 75 cent fabric. Instead of buying a piece of foreign stuff at 50 cents, she will obtain a piece of domestic goods, and it will be equally as good in every point of merit, but it will not show to the jobber and retailer an equal margin of profit. And it is just here where the shoe pinches—the profit to the jobber and retailer will be lessened, and a more equitable division between manufacturer, middleman and retailer will be made.

The same thing is true of clothing. The $10, the $12, the $15, the $20 suit can be had, and the style, the finish, the make, the fabric is unchanged in every essential feature. The true facts are that the manufacturer has been the dog at the feast during the past few years, and while the middleman and retailer have sat at the banquet table and feasted on the best, he has been fortunate to be permitted to pick up the crumbs. Conditions have now changed, and room has been made for another seat at the table.

LITERARY NOTES.

The Christmas edition of the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* is one hundred thousand copies. The order, as originally given to the printers, was for 85,000 copies, but while on the press it was thought advisable to increase the number to 100,000.

It contains a feature never before attempted by any magazine, consisting of 123 cartoons from the brush of Dan Beard, the now famous artist, who did such wonderful illustrations in Mark Twain's book, "The Yankee at the Court of King Arthur."

These cartoons are placed at the bottom of each page of the magazine, and take for their subject, "Christmas during the Eighteen Centuries of the Christian Era," with variations, showing the way in which we modern christians carry out some of the chief texts of the Christian Gospel.

Above, and at each side of the page is a quaint border, the whole effect being novel and extremely pleasing, and with the unusually varied table of contents will make such a Christmas number as is worthy to go into more than 100,000 households.

The frontespieces of the *Cosmopolitan* have of late become noted for their beauty, some of them having as much as four printings. That for Christmas, while in but two printings, is not behind anything that has preceded it in artistic merit.

An excellently illustrated article is one on teapots, by Eliza Ruhamah Scidmore. Literary Boston is treated with numerous portraits, and an article which comes with the ninetieth birthday of Von Moltke, sketches the life of the great Field Marshal in an interesting way, and is by Gen. James Grant Wilson. Elizabeth Bisland has one of her charming articles.

The Christmas issue contains 228 illustrations, nearly double the number that have ever appeared in any illustrated magazine.

If Your House is on Fire

You put water on the burning timbers, not on the smoke. And if you have catarrh you should attack the disease in the blood, not in your nose. Remove the impure cause, and the local effect subsides. To do this, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which radically and permanently cures catarrh. It also strengthens the nerves. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.

BUY OF THE MAKER

[illegible] pay freight on all out of town orders.

We're ready for Christmas buyers. In a business experience of over half a century we've never had such a collection of elegant and useful articles—the present showing discounting all former efforts. Six large warerooms filled to overflowing with the richest and rarest of furniture fashioned by men who know wood and work to a nicety, men of original ideas—the designers in our own factory. And prices are right. The general trend of values is here shown:

Antique Oak Tables, French designs, something new	$4.00
Same in White and Gold	6.00
Ladies Writing Desk, Antique and 16th Century finished	$10.50 to $25.00
Easels, Bamboo	1.00 to 5.00
Easels, Antique Oak	2.00 to 8.75
White and Gold Chairs	3.50 to 10.00
Plush Rockers, 50 patterns	3.40 to 17.00
Patent Rockers in Plush	5.00 to 15.00
Sideboards, all woods	12.00 to 75.00
Book Cases, all woods	5.00 to 18.00
Bedroom Suites	17.50 to 200.00
Rattan Rockers	2.50 to 12.00
Foot Rests	5.00 to 9.00
Pier Glasses	15.00 to 35.00
Hanging Cabinets	5.00 to 13.00
Shaving Stands	12.00 to 30.00
Gentlemen's Smoking Chairs	9.00 to 17.50
Easy Chairs	6.00 to 16.00
Parlor Tables (all woods)	1.35 to 15.00
Music Cabinets	7.00 to 12.00

So much must represent the hundreds of pieces—mostly novelties that have been making for months past in probation for this holiday time. You may search the mammoth furniture emporiums the country over and fail to find the equal of our present collection.

Good workmanship is its trademark, good style and good value its conspicuous features. We work for other than present profit—for the good will that means permanent custom and future business.

For out-of town shoppers we've prepared a Christmas catalogue to be mailed free to any address. It helps the knowledge of this largest store and advances the interests of our mail order department. It virtually places us next door to you, affording to country people the same buying facilities enjoyed by city residence. Don't you want to know more about it?

The catalogue is for you; send for it.

HERSEE & CO.,
247-255 Ellicott St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Two blocks from Main.
MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR and STRENGTH

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. [illegible] ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1870. ESTABLISHED 1870.

HOW ARE YOUR EYES?

HIRSCHFIELD

The Rochester Optician, is stopping for a few days at the Wright House, Smethport.

LOST ∴ SIGHT ∴ RESTORED.

I take Pleasure in Presenting Myself

To the people of this vicinity as an Optician of long practice, study and experience with the most difficult and peculiar eyes of both old and young.

Examining The Eyes.

I give a great deal of attention to my customers by examining the eyes in the most thorough manner and being acquainted fully with the anatomy and physiology of the human eye, I am enabled to fit the eye upon the first application.

Fitting The Eyes.

I also carry with me tools for polishing glasses, fitting and adapting them to the focus of the eye.

Warrant My Work.

I warrant all my work to be perfect, giving to my customers perfect sight.

To all such as have difficult or peculiar eyes, weak eyes, near-sighted, far-sighted or old age and have failed to have their eyes fitted by others, give me a trial. I keep in a memorandum the names of all parties dealing with me, also focus of their eyes, and should any have the misfortune to break or lose glasses bought of me, new ones can be supplied by postal.

I call upon my customers often so that I may detect any change in the focus of the eye, and all glasses bought of me, if in perfect condition, taken in exchange for new, free of charge. I also repair gold, silver and steel-bowed glasses, supplying new lenses if desired. Also can fit lens in your gold frames.

Any one wishing to can consult me by calling at the Wright House, or leave word there, or any one unable to come can send me a postal card to the postoffice and I will call and see you. Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m., 6 to 9 evenings. I will remain in town about ten days, and for the first five days I will be found at my office at all hours. Call early.

P. S.—I will call at your homes and take orders. Order may also be left at Well's drug store.

Hirschfield, The Optician, Rochester, N. Y.

Scribner's Magazine

For the coming year will be noteworthy for a number of special features which the Publishers believe are of very unusual interest, and among them the following may be mentioned:—

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD

contributes to the December number the first of a series of four *Articles upon Japan*, its people, its ways, and its thoughts. Mr. Robert Blum, who was commissioned to go to Japan for Scribner's Magazine, has prepared a very remarkable series of drawings to illustrate Sir Edwin's papers. Articles upon the recent *Japanese Festival* will follow, illustrated by Mr. Blum.

HENRY M. STANLEY

has prepared for the January number an important article upon "The Pigmies of the Great African Forest." Another contribution in this field will be Mr. J. Scott Keltie's account of the recent African Exhibition held in London. Both papers will be amply illustrated.

THE WRECKER,

a Serial Novel by Robert Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne, will run through a large part of the year. Illustrated by Hole. A two-part story by Frank R. Stockton will also appear.

PROF. JAMES BRYCE, M. P.,

author of "The American Commonwealth," will write a series of four Articles upon India, embodying the results of his recent journey and studies in this land of never ending interest.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

[illegible] passenger travel, "The Life of Officers and Men," "Speed and Safety Devices," and "Management," are some of the subjects touched upon and illustrated.

GREAT STREETS OF THE WORLD

is the title of a novel collection of articles on which the author and artist will collaborate to give the characteristics of famous thoroughfares. The first, on Broadway, will be written by Richard Harding Davis and illustrated by Arthur B. Frost. Others will follow on Piccadilly, London, Boulevard, Paris, The Corso, Rome.

The price of Scribner's Magazine admits of adding a subscription to one's other reading at very small cost. Orders should be sent at once.

$3.00 A YEAR. 25 CENTS A NUMBER.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, PUBLISHERS,
743-745 Broadway, New York.

Harper's Young People.

An Illustrated Weekly

The Twelfth Volume of Harper's Young People begins on November 4, 1890. This best and most comprehensive weekly in the world for young readers presents a rich and attractive programme. In fiction there will be "Campmates: A Story of the Plains," by Kirk Munroe; "Men of Iron," a romance, by Howard Pyle, with illustrations by the author; "Flying Hill Farm," by Sophie Sweet; "The moon Prince," by Bronson King. In addition to these five serials, there will be stories in two or three parts by Thomas Nelson Page, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, Edwin Lassetter Bynner, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Mary E. Wilkins, Nora Perry and others. Short stories, and articles on science, history, travel, adventure, games and sports, with hundreds of illustrations of the highest character, will render Harper's Young People for 1891 unrivalled as a miscellany of the best reading for boys and girls.

"The best weekly publication for young people in existence. It is edited with scrupulous care and attention, and instruction and entertainment are mingled in its pages in just the right proportions to captivate the minds of the young, and at the same time to develop their thinking power."—N. Y. Observer.

TERMS: Postage Prepaid, $2.00 Per Year.

Vol. XII begins November 4, 1890.

Volumes VIII, X and XI of Harper's Young People bound in cloth will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of $3.50 each. The other volumes are out of print.

Specimen Copy sent on receipt of a two-cent stamp.

Single Numbers, Five Cents each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1891.
Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a journal for the home, giving the latest information with regard to the Fashions, its numerous illustrations, fashion-plates and pattern sheets supplements are indispensable alike to the home dress-maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared in making its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its clever short stories, parlor plays, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. During 1891 Agnes B. Ormsbee will write a series of articles on "The House Comfortable," Juliet Corson will treat of "Sanitary Living," and an interesting succession of papers on "Woman in Art and History," superbly illustrated, will be furnished by Theodore Child. The serial stories will be by Walter Besant and Thomas Hardy.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year

HARPER'S BAZAR	$4.00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4.00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4.00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2.00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The Volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number of January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of Harper's Bazar for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per Volume), for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Contract To Let.

To cut, haul, and load on cars 20,000 cords of hard wood. Inquire over 22 Main St. or address A. J. Bond, Bradford, Pa.

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop
WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. Strictly a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens moult. "One large can saved me $40; send six for $5 to prevent roup," says a customer. If you can't get it send to us. [illegible] "FARMER'S POULTRY PAPER," [illegible] I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

C. A. BURDICK,

General Insurance Agency,

SMETHPORT, PA.

The following first-class companies represented:

North America, Philadelphia	$9,000,000
Franklin, Philadelphia,	3,500,000
Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia,	3,000,000
County, Philadelphia	856,564
Hanover, New York	2,479,634
Sun, Fire, London, U. S. Branch	2,500,000
Royal, London	5,406,7356
Commercial Union, London	2,710,025

LIFE INSURANCE.

Mutual Life, New York	$140,000,000
Travelers Accident, Hartford,	11,917,949

Also agency for the sale of first-class

Pianos, Organs

— AND —

SEWING MACHINES.

All sold for cash or on installments.

Orders by mail promptly attended to and correspondence solicited.

W. R. WEAVER. 1876—1890. L. EMERY, JR.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE!

41, 43 and 45 MAIN STREET,

(TWO FLOORS.) BRADFORD, PA

Oil Well Supplies,
Natural Gas Supplies,
Machinists' Supplies,
Blacksmiths' Supplies,
Household Supplies,
Railway Supplies,
Grocers' Sundries.

A HARNESS DEPARTMENT

Has been added recently, where you can get a hand made harness on short notice and at a very low price. All kinds of harness parts and halters in stock.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

THE NIAGARA NATURAL GAS BURNER.

The finest light ever produced by Natural Gas. Send for Sample.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

EMERY & WEAVER,
BRADFORD, PA.

LATEST RETURNS.

We are back again into our own store, which we have had thoroughly refitted, painted and otherwise greatly improved. We are now prepared to offer bargains in all goods in our line.

Dress goods, Flannels, Woolen Skirts.
Shawls, Wraps, Newmarkets.
Plush Garments, &c.,
Big drive in Cloaks and Millinery.

It will pay yon to call and examine our stock.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

AT

THE GREEN GROCERY

YOU WILL FIND

Lettuce, Asparagus, Onions, Etc. All kinds Of Fruit in Season.

MY GENERAL STOCK EMBRACES

Everything in the line of Gents' Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk Handkerchiefs too numerous to mention, Mufflers, Collars and Cuffs, and the largest line of Neckwear to be found in the city. I am headquarters for

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Match Safes, in fact everything in the Smokers' line. And don't you forget when you are looking for some fine

CONFECTIONERY

I can show you, at all times, as complete an assortment as you will find in any town of this size. Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts and Farinaceous Goods.

GOODS AND PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

GEO. A. BACKUS.

Opposite Court House, Main Street, Smethport.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. King and Church Sts., Smethport,

Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire

SATISFACTION ∴ GUARANTEED.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 26, 1890.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Thanksgiving.

I counted up my little store,
Why was to others given more,
Why were their lips with honey fed,
While mine had labor's hard earned bread?
A weary, hopeless task seemed living,
I could not bring to God thanksgiving.
There came a poor man to my door;
I shared with him my scanty store,
When lo! my sense of want laid down,
And rarest riches were my own!
So sweet is love's [illegible] bread,
I seemed with Heaven's own manna fed.
What blessed joy there was in living!
I brought to God my glad thanksgiving.—*Ex.*

—Thanksgiving.

—Christmas next.

Much sickness in town.

Criminal court one week from Monday.

Don't fail to see the battle of Gettysburg!

Time to place your holiday advertisements.

—Christmas four weeks from next Thursday.

—Lycoming county jail contains over fifty prisoners.

—Where rumor is afloat gossip finds smooth sailing.

—See Stickney Bell & Co.'s new advertisement in this issue.

—The Building and Loan Association meets on Saturday evening.

—Bradford correspondence received too late for publication in this issue.

—The potato crop of the United States this year is 10,000,000 bushels short.

—Negotiations are pending for the location of another glass plant in Bradford.

Many of our business men observed Thanksgiving day by closing their stores.

—Don't forget the battle of Gettysburg, at the opera house, next week Friday and Saturday evenings.

—An exchange says that "onions are good for insomnia." Now will somebody tell us what is good for onions?

—The university of Pennsylvania has taken measures to put to scientific use Dr. Koch's reported discoveries.

—We issue one day earlier this week in order that the MINER force may participate in Thanksgiving services.

—Prof. Mills' orchestra furnished the music for the dance of the Iroquois Club at Duke Centre, on Wednesday night.

—Matters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday morning to insure attention.

—Sixty years ago the aggregate wealth of the United States was less than $1,000,000,000; at present it is estimated at $55,200,000,000.

—The members of Post 347 G. A. R. will not forget the annual election of officers which takes place on Thursday of next week, Dec. 4th.

—Short overcoats are fashionable this season. Persons short of overcoats, however, need not confine themselves strictly to the demands of fashion.

—The W. N. Y. & P. R. R. time table changes this week. The train going south in the afternoon now leaves at 3:13, instead of 2:33 as heretofore.

—An exchange thinks there's more real religion in paying one hundred cents to the dollar, than in some of the most eloquent prayers ever delivered.

—The nomination of officers of Smethport Tent, No. 8, K. O. T. M., will occur on Monday evening next, and a full attendance of members is desired.

—The Commissioners of Washington county are puzzling their brains over the distribution of the $1,000 reward for the capture of West, the Crouch murderer.

—It is said that the building used for a laundry, kitchen and dining room at the poor farm, is in a dangerous condition. Steps have already been taken to obviate the difficulty.

—The new time schedule of the Pennsylvania railroad; also that of the Johnsonburg railroad, which went into effect on the 23d inst, will be found on the fourth page of this week's MINER.

—"Well, I'll be hanged!" was a favorite expression of the late Reginald Birchall. Here is an awful example of what may come from the use of slang, even though it be Shakespearean.

—John D Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Company, has lots of fun watching his income grow. It is said to be $6,000,000 a year, or $684 an hour, night and day, every day through the year.

—The members of the Building and Loan Association are requested to meet in the district attorney's office, in the court house, on Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

—The meetings being held this week at the Baptist Church are well attended and are very interesting. The series will be brought to a close to-night, when Rev. W. C. T. Hanna, of Bradford, will deliver the sermon.

—A medical authority says that one of the most potent remedies for sleeplessness is a drink of hot water before going to bed. It should be sipped slowly if its full effects would be realized. As a sedative it is unrivaled.

—Hirschfield, the Rochester optician is at the Wright House for a few days. See his advertisement in another column. Mr. Hirschfield has a world-wide reputation as an optician and we advise all to give him a call.

—The following, which is reported as the saying of an old lady, is pretty good; "In my day the girls wore one-buttoned gloves, and dresses buttoned up to the neck! Now they wear one-buttoned dresses and gloves buttoned up to the neck."

—Married persons live longer than single ones, and the tall have a better chance for long life than those of short stature. Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to fifty years of age than men have, but fewer afterward.

—A special train was run over the B. B. & K. R. R. to Bradford, Sunday afternoon to accommodate those of our people who wished to attend the sacred concert given by Gilmore's band, and a large number availed themselves of the opportunity.

—An exchange very truthfully asserts that the sensible business man advertises all the time, but every business man advertises some time. If you never advertise don't go fooling yourself with the idea that you are a business man. You are not in it.

—The Pat Maloney specialty company was greeted with one of the largest audiences ever seen in the opera house, on Thursday evening last, and as a result there are a good many disappointed people. The entertainment did not come up to their expectations.

—The interior of the mammoth store of D. C. Young presents a gorgeous spectacle, just at present, rivaling that of the fabled enchanted palaces of the Arabian Night's stories. The holiday goods now being displayed embraces everything that refined taste and good judgment could dictate.

—The Clermont correspondent of the Clarion *Breeze* says in his last letter that "Commissioner-elect J. H. Tate contemplates moving to Smethport." Mr. Tate has been thinking for two or three years past of moving to Smethport, but since his election we understand he has given up that idea.

—John Swanson cut his hand very badly on Saturday last. He was working on the engine on the B. B. & K. R. R., when the water gauge exploded, filling the cab with steam. John, in order that he might see to shut off the escaping steam, broke a pane of glass, with the result above stated.

—At the last session of the Teachers' Institute an organization of the principals of the graded schools of the county was effected. The first meeting of this association will be held at Kendall, on Saturday, December 6th. A good meeting is expected and the attendance of every principal in the county is desired.

—A prominent Bradford man was heard to remark, one night last week, that "in two years the available timber in the vicinity of Smethport will have been exhausted; then what will be left for the town." We will still have the jail and court house, which will insure us the continued visits of Bradford people.

—"The Cost of Drunks" is the interesting theme to which Toronto newspapers are now devoting some space. It is figured out that the 5411 drunken men arrested in the town last year represent a deficiency in wages lost, etc, of $101,682. No wonder a Toronto editor deplores the prevalence of drunkenness "in our midst."

—The arrangements for the grand musical festival and dance to be given by the Smethport Military band are about completed. Contributions are pouring in and everything points to a grand success. The festival opens Monday evening Dec. 8 and continues for four nights. Send your donations to Mrs. T. H. Purtle, on Water Street.

—The new style potato rot, says an exchange, is doing effective work. To those who have the tubers stored, it may be said a sprinkling of air slacked lime on potatoes after they are put in the bin will preserve them. If a potato has commenced to decay it will immediately stop it. It is a cheap and simple remedy, and cannot injure the potato.

—When a person flares up at an article in which no names are mentioned, it looks as though they had been hit. If we throw out an old shoe, and some one comes along and puts it on we can't help it. If certain persons have certain disagreeable and faulty characteristics which are recognized as soon we hold a mirror in front of them, the fault is theirs and not ours. Let the feeble minded remember this.—Ex.

—The Pennsylvania official crop report says: "Owing to the wet fall much corn is yet in the fields and unhusked. Yield good; quality rather low. Some has molded in the shock. Potatoes are rotting, and, owing to the rains, many are yet in the ground. Tobacco is somewhat injured by high winds and storms, reducing the proportion of wrappers. Much of the buckwheat is still out and injured by the wet weather."

—Westmoreland county against the world. The Tyrone *Herald* says: "A woman made application for a marriage license in the above county one day last week, and when asked how old she was replied 26. To the question 'Were you ever married?' she replied that she had been, and that her husband was killed during the late rebellion—about twenty-five years ago." Rather a young widow we should say.

—Temperance says an exchange, "puts coal on the fire, meal in the barrel, money in the purse, credit in the country, contentment in the house, clothes on the children, vigor in the body, and intelligence in the mind. Every man is or should be, a tamer of wild beasts, and these wild beasts are his passions. To draw their teeth and claws, to muzzle and tame them, to turn them into servants and domestic animals, fuming, perhaps, but submissive, is the work of personal education.

—A very large and pleasant company assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Baker, of Church street, on Saturday evening last, the occasion being the thirty-sixth anniversary of their marriage. The party was a surprise to the venerable couple, inaugurated by their neighbors and friends. During the evening Mr. Baker was presented with a fine ebony, gold-headed cane, Mr. E. R. Mayo making the presentation speech. Rev. T. W. Chandler, on behalf of her many friends, presented to Mrs. Baker a handsome willow rocker, trimmed with crimson silk, and a beautiful bed spread. J. W. Bouton also made a few congratulatory remarks. The Smethport Military band was present and rendered some of their best selections. Altogether it was an evening long to be remembered, and we sincerely hope Mr. and Mrs. Baker may live to enjoy many similar reunions.

List of Letters

Remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending Nov. 22.

Butler, Maggie
Ryan, M.
Johnson, Byron R.
Johnson, Robert
Moore, Albert E. (2)
McPheard, Chas
Porter, W.—2
Reddy, F. F.—3
Sheap, Miss.

Persons calling for these letters, please say advertised and give date.

E. M. KENNA, P. M.

The Battle of Gettysburg

This the greatest battle of modern times will be exhibited at the opera house in Smethport under the auspices of McKean Post No. 347, G. A. R. on Friday and Saturday evenings Dec. 5th and 6th, by Capt. Jas. F. Long, the famous battle field guide and delineator of Gettysburg. The battle will be illustrated by over 360 views displayed on canvass 40 feet square portraying vivid scenes, many of which were taken during and immediately after the engagement, together with the important location of all monuments erected since the battle, which are accompanied by a graphic description of the three day's fight. This is not an ordinary entertainment of the panoramic order, but the reproduction of photographs to extraordinary dimensions, bringing into distinct relief the most delicate and minute details and accompanied with such stereoscopic effects, through the agency of the wonderful oxy-hydrogen light as to be absolutely startling in illusion. Nobody should miss it. Prices: Adults 35 cents, children under 15 years 15 cents. Reserved seats 50 cents, for sale at Armstrong's drug store.

It is a Mistake

To try to cure catarrh by using local applications. Catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease. It is not a disease of the man's nose, but of the man. Therefore, to effect a cure, requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, expelling the taint which causes the disease, and imparting health.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

C. A. Baldwin, of Bradford was in town Tuesday.

Miss Emma Reilly is visiting friends in Olean, N. Y.

Chas. Bell, of Ceres, had business in town Tuesday.

W. A. Young, of Eldred, was at the county seat Tuesday.

Charles Ross, of Kane, was seen upon our streets last Tuesday.

John and Alfred McDowell, of Coleville, visited Smethport this week.

Miss Mary McCarty, of this place, is visiting her brothers at Clermont.

W. J. Abbott, of Clermont, visited McKean's county seat on Tuesday.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce left last Saturday for a two weeks visit in Warren and Titusville.

M. J. Gallup, one of Mt. Jewett's enterprising business men, was in town on Tuesday last.

Miss Lottie Harris, of Naples, Ontario Co., N. Y., is spending a few days with Mrs. Frank Kerns.

Miss Bell Wilson, of this place is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edward McSweeney, of Bradford.

Mrs. Henry Wright, who has been spending a few days with Olean friends returned home last Tuesday.

Hon. Robert H. Rose, of Smethport, is at the Anderson. He is an ex-member of the Legislature.—*Pittsburgh Times.*

C. P. Byron, of Bradford, was about town Monday. He looked as though he enjoyed his foreign trip the past summer immensely.

Dr. Pierce left for Buffalo on Tuesday, where he will visit his brother, Ed. and do the Thanksgiving dinner act, returning Friday noon.

Thos H. Purtle has received the appointment of Grand Deputy of the C. M. B. A. for McKean, Potter and Cameron counties. The appointment is an excellent one.

Mrs. L. C. Ross, of Coudersport, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Colegrove, for a few days the past week, left for her home on Tuesday morning.

Murray B. Greer, commissioners clerk, was elected as one of the Vice-Presidents of the State association of County Commissioners, at the convention recently held at Williamsport.

Sponge Out the Head.

The ordinary nervous headache will be greatly relieved, and in many cases entirely cured, by removing the waist of one's dress, knotting the hair high up on the head out of the way, and while leaning over a basin, placing a sponge soaked in water as hot as it can be borne on the back of the neck. Repeat this many times, also applying the sponge behind the ears, and the strained muscles and nerves that have caused so much misery will be felt to relax and smooth themselves out deliciously, and very frequently the pain promptly vanishes in consequence.

Every woman knows the aching face and neck generally brought home from a hard day's shopping or from a long round of calls and afternoon teas. She regards with intense dissatisfaction the heavy lines drawn around her eyes and mouth by the long strain on the facial muscles, and when she must carry that worn countenance to some dinner party or evening's amusement, it robs her of all the pleasure to be had in it. Cosmetics are not the cure, nor bromides or the many nerve sedatives to be had at the drug shop.

Use the sponge and hot water again, bathing the face in water as hot as it can possibly be borne; apply the sponge over and over again to the temples, throat and behind the ears, where most of the nerves and muscles of the head center, and then bathe the face in water running cold from the faucet. Color and smoothness of outline come back to the face, an astonishing freshness and comfort is the result, and if a nap of ten minutes can follow, every trace of fatigue will vanish.

The same remedy is invaluable for sunburn, and the worst case of this latter affliction of sensitive skins will succumb to the hot water treatment. The cold douche should not follow in this case; instead, a light application of vaseline or cold cream, which prevents peeling of the skin as the hot water prevented inflammation.

Nothing so good for tired eyes has yet been discovered as bathing them in hot water, and neuralgia in nine cases out of ten will yield to applications of clothes wrung out in hot water in which the hands cannot be borne.

Virginia Plumb-Pudding.

From Harper's Bazar.

From the old Dominion comes the best plumb-pudding we have ever eaten, that dear holiday dish which some wit calls the "St. Paul's Cathedral of an English Christmas." A truly rich and spicy daughter is this "speckled cannon-ball" of the wishy-washy plumb porridge over which our forefathers made such to-do, and which an old scribe tells us consisted of "beef or mutton boiled with both and thickened with brown-bread, to which half-boiled raisins, currants, prunes, cloves, mace, and ginger were added."

Let my readers but once make their Christmas pudding after our old Southern families' formula, each one of the household taking a stir for luck, and I venture to say they will never use any other, and will wish that

"Christmas cheer ran round the year."

A small loaf of bread soaked in a pint of new milk until soft enough to mash with a spoon, eight eggs, one pound of sugar, one pound of beef suet chopped fine, one pound of raisins stoned and cut in small pieces, one pound of currants, half pound of citron, half a nutmeg, one teaspoonful powdered allspice, a very little clove, one wineglass of brandy, and enough flour to hold the ingredients together, sifted in by degrees. A pint of flour is generally sufficient, and butter may be used in place of suet. Mix the pudding well, and boil either in a cloth or tin mould for eight hours, being careful to fill up the kettle with hot water as fast as it boils away.

For the sauce to be served with this dessert beat two eggs, quarter of a pound of butter, and one pound of sugar together; stir in a tumbler of wine and two tablespoonfuls of brandy; then add half-tumbler of boiling water and a little nutmeg, and set the whole over the fire for two minutes, stirring all the time.

Decked with holly and blazing with a halo of blue flame, this will prove a worthy capsheaf of the holiday feast, round which we may well make merry, remembering that

"Carols, and not minc'd meat, make Christmas pies;
'Tis mirth, not dishes, sets a table off;
Brutes and phanaticks eat, and never laugh."

Catarrh indicates impure blood, and to cure it, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood. Sold by all druggists.

G. A. R. NOTES.

HEADQUARTERS
GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC,
RUTLAND VT., OCT. 1, 1890.

Circular Letter No 2.

COMRADES:—

Since being elected Commander-in-Chief I have visited ten Departments, six of which are west of the Missouri river, and have been more than gratified to observe the hearty spirit of comradeship everywhere prevailing, and the growing pride in and devotion to our noble order. The thought seemed to be in every mind and the words on every lip that the Grand Army of the Republic should be made to round up one half million comrades this year. The inspiration of this thought was not mere pride in numbers, but the advantage of membership to individual character, and the advantage of numbers in increasing the potency of the Order in its lofty work of Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty. It is on the ground of individual and public benefit it becomes our duty to increase our membership. There are yet several hundred thousand worthy veterans who served bravely with us on land or sea, not yet with us in this organization. If we do not bring in fifty thousand or more of them this year the fault will be our own. This means an addition of about ten to every hundred. Who doubts but this can be easily done? What comrade will fail to do his part? What Post will hold back? Let all Department Commanders at once take the leadership and direction in this work in their respective Departments. I have seen enough to know that they will find cordial and enthusiastic response, both from individuals and Posts. This is the best season of the year for the recruiting service to be made effective and successful. It should not pass without our achieving results as grand as our possibilities are great. Yours in F., C. and L.,

W. G. VEAZEY,
Commander-in-Chief.

OFFICIAL:
J. H. GOULDING,
Adjutant General.

HEADQUARTERS
GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC
RUTLAND, VT., NOV. 14, 1890.

General Orders No. 7.

I. The 25th National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held in Detroit, Michigan, early in August, 1891. Departments will be entitled to representation thereat according to their numerical strength as shown by the report made to the Adjutant General for the period next preceding the several Department Encampments; and owing to the system of semi-annual reports taking effect after January 1st, 1890, all such representation will be based upon the report for the period ending December 31st, 1890. It would therefore be for the interest of Posts and Departments to push recruiting vigorously the few remaining weeks of the year. There are thousands of our companions of the war just ready to make application if the matter comes before them now.

II. Representation of Posts in their respective Department Encampments will be based upon their returns for September 30th, as usual, and Post Commanders should not fail to take advantage of the large attendance always present at the first stated meeting in December, the occasion of the election of Post officers and representatives to the Department Encampments, to muster every recruit possible into the ranks, to awaken interest and enthusiasm for the coming year, and by securing all arrearages possible from delinquent comrades, to reduce to the lowest possible limit the Suspended List. In the selection of comrades as Representatives and Alternates for the Department Encampments, great care should be taken to choose those who will certainly attend. No Post can afford to fail of representation at the Encampment where the business of its Department is transacted, and the touch of elbow necessary for the lines of any advancing order is maintained.

III. All communications for the Commander-in-Chief upon official matters connected with the order should be sent him in care of the Adjutant General at these Headquarters. Invitations and personal matter will also usually reach him with more certainty and promptness, if so addressed, as he is much of the time absent upon tours of inspection, while the office is constantly advised as to his whereabouts. Correspondence upon all routine matters will be addressed to the Adjutant General.

IV. These Headquarters have been informed of the death of Comrade S. S. Ballard of Denver, Col., appointed Assistant Inspector General by G. O. No. 6, of November 12, 1890, and another comrade will therefore be nominated by the Commander of the Department of Colorado.

By command of
W. G. VEAZEY,
Commander-in-Chief.

J. H. GOULDING,
Adjutant General.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Smethport Odd Fellows' Hall Association will be held for the election of officers, etc., at their hall, on Wednesday, Dec. 17, 1890. Books for the transfer of stock will be closed two weeks before and remain closed until one week after said meeting.

H. H. CHOATE, Secretary.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 19, 1890.

Some favor a tariff for revenue only, some a tariff with incidental protection, and some a tariff for protection, *per se*; but a large majority favor the free use of Salvation Oil for cuts and bruises.

A Valuable Discovery.

Dr. Brown Sequard's elixir of youth may be an important discovery, but every one knows that Dr. Franklin Miles' New Heart Cure certainly is. It has given thousands afflicted with serious heart disease a New Lease of Life. Druggists who can observe its effects on many customers everywhere speak very highly of it. Mr. John Weaver, of Knightstown, Ind., says: "I have sold much of Dr. Miles' New cure and have received many good reports." O. Monroe, of Dunkirk, N. Y., reports large sales. "And the best part of it is every bottle has given satisfaction." Sold and guaranteed by A. B. Armstrong.

Great Discoverers

What Bell and Edison are to the telephone and electricity, says the Pittsburg News, Dr. Franklin Miles, the well known specialist in nervous diseases, is to the nervous system and nerve fluid. Among his numerous discoveries the Restorative Nervine is undoubtedly one of the greatest. It is unsurpassed in nervousness, dyspepsia, headache, epilepsy, neuralgia, backache, melancholy, sleeplessness, change of life, etc. Free trial bottles of it may be had of A. B. Armstrong, Druggist. All should read his "New and Startling Facts for the Afflicted," a very able, interesting, and finely illustrated book. Free to all.

A Tremendous Sensation.

The burning of a Mississippi River Steamboat causes considerable excitement in New Orleans. Just think of the astonishment which Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator has caused by curing Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation. Don't fail to try it! Trial bottles free. When people suffer pain they want to be cured, and quickly, too. Nothing equals Red Flag Oil for all pain. Price 25 cents. At Frank E. Foster's Drug Store.

Babies cry because they suffer; and the most reliable remedy for the relief of their discomfort is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Only 25 cents a bottle.

NO NONSENSE.

Cold Facts to Deal with in the Future. No Man or Woman to be Trifled With.

Plain figures must be the inducement. Everybody needs, wants, and will have some stimulants in the house, and they can have it! Look out now! Here are the prices for you.

Six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson or Overholt guaranteed positively pure, six full quarts for $5.00, or $1.00 per single quart, packed and shipped to your home. No charge for packing. Silver Age Rye, the people's favorite at $1.50 per each quart bottle, or 12 bottles for $15.00. Wines of all kinds, foreign or domestic for 50c upward. For further information send for a complete catalogue and price list to

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal Street,
Allegheny, Pa.

EVERYBODY knows scrofula to be a disease of the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best remedy for all blood diseases.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities As Related by Our Regular Correspondents.

RIXFORD.

Mrs. D. D. McQuiston has returned.

Mrs. James Martin has returned from Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McCool have been visiting friends in town.

Bills are out for a dramatic entertainment to be given by the pupils of the grammar school on Saturday evening Dec 6.

A merry party of young people celebrated the fourteenth birthday of Miss Clara Mullen, on Friday evening last.

Mrs. Pemberton, agent for the Collin Publishing Co., has been interviewing the reading element of the town with very good success.

Mrs. E. Hammond of Lima, O., who has been visiting friends in this place, left for New York last Monday.

Joseph Martin will soon move his family to West Virginia, where he is at present located. Rixford will lose in Mr. Martin one of its best citizens.

The literary entertainment given by a company from Duke Centre, at Clark's opera house was not well attended. Those who were present speak well of the singing.

The E. A. U.'s of Rixford are in a flourishing condition. They are making additions to their number every week.

The unfortunate rug man packed his grip and left Rixford in disgust. The people have been so taken in by his predecessors that he found his business unprofitable.

M. L. Black, the gentlemanly agent for the Gaskell Literary Club of Chicago, canvassed the town last week and secured a large number of subscribers.

The election held by the M. E. church to decide whether they favored the appointment of women as lay delegates to conference was not a full expression of the sentiment of the church as not half of the members were present to cast a vote.

KENDALL CREEK.

The schools will be closed Thanksgiving day and Friday.

Verne Field has been confined to the house for the past week or two, with an attack of the grippe.

M. F. Thomas has returned from the Ohio oil field to spend Thanksgiving day with his family.

Wm. Bloom, of Mansfield, O. is in town, the guest of his cousin, Miss Ada Boyer.

Mrs. N. E. Sherman has returned from a week's absence.

G. K. Dorrence has returned from Clarendon, where he was called by the death of his mother.

Miss Bena Richmond, of Smethport, who has been the guest of Miss Minnie Sandborn, for the past few days, returned to her home Saturday.

Claude and Raymond Coulter have returned from an extended visit to relatives in Crawford Co.

Frank Verry and Geo. Fisher, who have been visiting friends and relatives in this place have returned to their home in Ohio.

Rev. Echels, of Bradford, preached to a large and appreciative congregation at the Presbyterian Church Monday evening. Mr Echels is a fine speaker, and held the attention of all during his excellent discourse.

The pupils of the public schools will give an entertainment in the opera house, Friday evening, Dec. 19. The children are being thoroughly drilled and an excellent programme may be expected. It will be the finest affair of the kind ever given in Kendall.

The Chestnut Social given by the W. C. T. U. Friday evening was a success, socially and financially. Mrs. Cerwick's large rooms were well filled. A delightful programme, consisting of reading and recitations, and local and instrumental music was rendered. The company feasted on chestnuts served in every conceivable way.

COLEGROVE.

No thanksgiving services in the Union Church. Be thankful just the same.

E. W. Wilson is home for a vacation. Gene has many friends here who are glad to see him.

Mrs McCarty and daughter have returned to their home in Akron, N. Y.

The U. F. L. Co. are having the burned tank on Colegrove hill rebuilt.

We can testify to the statement that a public school is a good place to propagate physical disease. There were fourteen cases of measles among the scholars in the Hamlin school last week, resulting from one of the scholars attending school after being exposed to the disease. By the time the small children in the homes of these scholars get through the measles it will show a good crop, according to present appearances.

Amos Carter, of Lacrosse, Wis., accompanied by his wife and youngest child, is visiting his brother, Russell Carter, and sister, Mrs. Wm. Denison. Mr. Carter's parents were once residents of this township but moved to Wisconsin in 1842. This is Amos Carter's first visit to the place he left when only a boy.

Colegrove people believe in keeping abreast of the times. We abandoned the lottery business some time ago. We do not have any more fish ponds; we do not raffle off any more stocking bags; we give as many as two oysters in a dish of soup, and are generally reforming. We would not steal an oil tank, a church nor a mill dam if we could—our pockets are too small.

CERES.

Mrs. S. Simons was in Olean, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brock are visiting their daughter, Mrs. H. D. Caskey in Austin.

F. M. Van Wormer returned Monday from a business trip to New York.

Mr. C. Smith, of State Line is first at the new mill.

Mrs. H. L. Pearsall, of Shingle House, is visiting her mother, Mrs Herrick, enroute for Union City, where Mr. Pearsall has a Professorship in the school.

E. L. Nichols and F. H. Cull were in Olean Wednesday.

J. C. Trumble, who was so severely injured in the woods is again on the street.

Mrs. C. H. Smith is improving her store by the addition of an iron roof.

The Lyceum has decided to exclude ministers from politics.

E. L. Smith, the live music dealer is in town. By the way he sold six pianos in as many weeks in these cross roads. If he does the same elsewhere in proportion he must make the manufacturers hurry.

Sam'l Sillman, while at a neighbors Friday received a slight shock of paralysis and had to be carried home helpless, but at this writing is comfortable.

Clara Deering is home from Lacona where he went a few years ago.

MT. JEWETT.

Misses Nellie and Hettie Brewer were calling on Smethport friends last Saturday.

A. G. Philips is in Bradford with his brother John Philips, who lies very low with typhoid fever.

The W. C. T. U will meet every Saturday at 3 p. m. in the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. H. B. Gallup of Norwich visited at W. W. Brewer's last Friday.

A. N. Heard of Bradford was shaking hands with Mt. Jewett friends last Wednesday.

Mr. J. Wyan returned from Chautauqua county last week on Tuesday where she has been visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Long and daughter Gertrude spent Sunday with friends in Kane.

Will Clark was called to Buffalo last Monday by the sudden death of his sister.

Miss Myra Pattison, of Kasson, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. H. Sparks, last Sunday.

Two weeks services in Presbyterian church commencing the first Sunday after Thanksgiving. Rev. Rankin, of Warren will assist Rev. Arney, of Kane with the first week's work.

W. W. Brewer's well came in last Thursday and reports are that it is a good well.

KASSON.

Philip Hafner made a flying trip to Mt. Jewett on Monday.

George Graff, of Mt. Alton, called on friends here on Monday.

Miss Eva Calier, of Randolph, N. Y., is keeping house for her grandfather, Jabez Gallup, of this place.

H. W. Burlingame, who has been visiting his daughter, at Colgrove, returned home on Sunday.

Mr. Herman Peck, of Steuben county N. Y., is visiting his aunt, Mrs Orren Perry, of this place.

Messrs. Herman Peck and John Perry and Misses Frankie Perry and Glvent Kinney, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Andy Perry, at Clermont.

Mrs. Amanda Briggs, of Bradford, is visiting friends here.

There was quite a pleasant gathering at the residence of J. G. White, on Saturday, it being the 77th birthday of Mrs. White.

A child learning its alphabet is sometimes block-aided. A man suffering with catarrh and not trying Old Saul's Catarrh Cure may be called a block head.

A Yankee Sheriff Frightened.

A well known sheriff, who lives in Maine, had been given up to die with what his physician called Consumption, a friend advised the sheriff to try Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure; recovery soon followed, much to the surprise of the doctor, who now prescribes it for Coughs, Colds, and Consumption. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at Frank E. Foster's Drug Store.

An endless chain of certificates verify the excellence of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

UPRIGHT PIANO $165.

Square Piano $200. Square Piano $125.

An excellent new 7⅓ octave upright piano of latest improvements, finely engraved case and splendid tone fully warranted for six years; price, $165 with cover and stool. Also a Steinway square piano, finished all around; cost when new $700, for $200, and a nice 7⅓ octave, square piano, only $125. Splendid bargains at the music store of J. M. Hoffmann & Co., 537 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sohmer's celebrated pianos; also the superb Colby & Shenbert pianos at reasonable prices.

—Do not suppose that because it is recommended for animals that Arnica & Oil Liniment is an offensive preparation. It will not stain clothing or the fairest skin. For sale by H. L. McCoy and A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears.

—Smoke "First Attempt."

—"First Attempt" clear Havana.

—Go to M. Rosenfield's for clothes.

—Kansas has 8756 miles of railroad.

—After breakfast smoke "First Attempt."

—"First Attempt" sold at the Central and Wright House.

—There is a big rice crop this year.

—For wall paper, go to Reilly's Furniture and Carpet store.

—Don't fail to see the carpets at the Furniture and Carpet Store.

—Alaska has a population of 35,000.

—Cash paid for wool at A. Reilly's furniture and carpet store, Main street.

—Dennison & Picard will undersell any body in this section on buggies, carts, wagons, and cutters.

—There are 36,000 mayors in France.

—The handsomest wall paper ever brought to Smethport can be seen at Specht & Sasse's Furniture rooms.

—Florida oranges are coming North.

—Downs' Elixir will cure any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing. For Sale by H L McCoy and A. B. Armstrong, Smethport Pa.

—Grain food will be scarce this winter.

—The finest range ever put on exhibition in Smethport, is for sale at L. W. Mason's hardware store.

—The exportation of American hogs to Mexico increases.

—The largest and finest stock of carpets ever brought to this section of country is now at the Furniture and Carpet Store.

—Petroleum has been discovered in Hancock County, Ill.

—Families, jobbers and everybody can be supplied with fresh and salt meats promptly upon application at Stull's, East Smethport, Pa.

—The potato disease was widespread in Europe this season.

—Go to J. G. Hall, of Port Allegany, Pa., for all kinds of flooring, ceiling, wainscoting, siding, wood turning, mouldings, etc. Pike lever handles a specialty. Sft

—The hop crop for Oregon for 1890 is estimated at 18,000 bales.

—I've been a sufferer from rheumatism for years and have been unable to obtain any relief at all. Salvation Oil gave me entire relief and I heartily recommend it. HENRY WINKLE, Baltimore, Md.

—The United States leads the world in the production of steel rails.

—Mrs. J. B. Laraway begs to inform the ladies of Smethport and vicinity that she is prepared to do dressmaking in the latest and most approved styles, and to this end has engaged the services of Miss Mattie Spencer, of Binghamton, N. Y., a lady thoroughly practical in the art. All work promptly done and guaranteed. East Main street, near McCoy's Corners.

—Switzerland has made a loan of $15,000,000 to expend in railways.

—Orders intended for Hirschfield the optician, may be left at Wells' drug store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Is one of the less than half-a-dozen really great family papers in the country.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Published at the National Capitol.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the history of the war.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the interest of the ex-soldiers and sailors.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
That makes a bold and persistent fight for their rights.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
That continually insists on justice being done the country's defenders.

It has More Distinguished Contributors than any other paper.

Printed on fine white paper, edited with signal ability, and filled with the most interesting matter that can be procured.

Only 8th Year—Two Cents a Week.

Send for Sample Copies. Sample Copies Free

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
Washington, D. C.

READ THESE UNPARALLELED OFFERS!

THE HARRISBURG.

WEEKLY TELEGRAPH

Is the largest and best newspaper published at the Capital of Pennsylvania. Each number contains sixty-four columns filled with the latest news, stories, market reports, Legislative proceedings, and miscellaneous reading.

PRICE, ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Dickens' Complete Works, (15 volumes,) or Walter Scott's Waverley Novels, (25 volumes,) and the Harrisburg Weekly Telegraph, one year, will be sent to any address, postage paid for Two Dollars.

We will furnish the Weekly Telegraph and James Fennimore Cooper's Leather Stocking Tales, (5 volumes,) for One Dollar and a half.

Weekly Telegraph and Texas Siftings (weekly price $4.) for Two Dollars.

Weekly Telegraph and American Agriculturist for Two Dollars.

Weekly Telegraph and either Country Home or Farm and Home (monthly) for One Dollar and a quarter.

Weekly Telegraph and American Farmer (monthly) for One Dollar.

Weekly Telegraph and Home Magazine, edited by Mrs. John A. Logan (monthly) for One Dollar and Ten Cents.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED

To Solicit Subscriptions in every School District in Pennsylvania.

Daily Telegraph, $3 per year.
Daily Telegraph and Dickens' Works, $6.
Daily Telegraph and Waverley Novels, $5.
Daily Telegraph and Texas Siftings, $6.

The cash must accompany all orders, and be addressed to

M. W. McALARNEY, Manager,
Harrisburg, Penn'a.

FIRST-CLASS

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS

for Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Breaks if desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.

Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1890.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

B. H. & Co.

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

BUFFALO, Nov. 26, '90.

There will be a Mecca for all you Christmas shoppers—a palace universal where you can buy useful gifts and fancy articles and shop for every age and taste without going outside for anything—you know the place. You are reading about it now.

Come and come and come and bring little bright eyes with you. There is room enough for all.

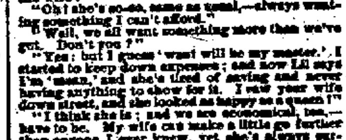
A grand assembly of all that is new and novel for Christmas thought; a storeful of present hints and rare suggestions for holiday shoppers. How to tell of it all is a question.

Much to see, much to enjoy, much to praise, much to admire, much to wonder at. You can pass a whole day very pleasantly among such a wealth of glitter and sparkle and color beauty; and you'll thank us for the invitation after you've seen the sight. It surpasses the best you've known of.

Play things and study things for young minds—representing a little world of amusement. On, up, from one degree of taste and knowledge to another, through the real kinsfolk gifts, until the "something" for each and every one has been chosen. We're anxious to have you begin picking early. It is best for you and it is of importance to us, with all we can possibly do, ahead.

Dolls by the thousand—plain, fancy, kid body, dress, jointed wax and unbreakable dolls of every kind, costing from a few cents up to many dollars. An army of them have marched in and taken full possession. Think what it means to have first choice from among so many!

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.



"Hello! Tom. Glad to see you, old fellow! It's almost ten years since we were married. Sit down: let's have an experience meeting. How's the wife?"

"Oh! she's so-so, same as usual,—always wanting something I can't afford."

"Well, we all want something more than we've got. Don't you?"

"Yes; but I guess 'want will be my master.' I started to keep down expenses; and now Lil says I'm 'mean,' and she's tired of saving and never having anything to show for it. I saw your wife down street, and she looked as happy as a queen!"

"I think she is; and we are economical, too,—have to be. My wife can make a little go further than anyone I ever knew, yet she's always surprising me with some dainty contrivance that adds to the comfort and beauty of our little home, and she's always 'merry as a lark.' When I ask how she manages it, she always laughs and says: 'Oh! that's my secret!' But I think I've discovered her 'secret.' When we married, we both knew we should have to be very careful, but she made one condition: she would have her Magazine. And she was right! I wouldn't do without it myself for double the subscription price. We read it together, from the title-page to the last word: the stories keep our hearts young; the synopsis of important events and scientific matters keeps me posted so that I can talk understandingly of what is going on; my wife is always trying some new idea from the household department; she makes all her dresses and those for the children, and she gets all her patterns for nothing, with the Magazine; and we saved Joe when he was so sick with the croup, by doing just as directed in the Sanitarian Department. But I can't tell you half!"

"What wonderful Magazine is it?"

"Demorest's Family Magazine, and—"

"What! Why that's what Lil wanted so bad, and I told her it was an extravagance."

"Well, my friend, that's where you made a grand mistake, and one you'd better rectify as soon as you can. I'll take your 'sub.' right here, on my wife's account: she's bound to have a china tea-set in time for our tin wedding next month. My gold watch was the premium I got for getting up a club. Here's a copy, with the new Premium List for clubs,—the biggest thing out! If you don't see in it what you want, you've only to write to the publisher and tell him what you want, whether it is a tack-hammer or a new carriage, and he will make special terms for you, either for a club, or for part cash. Better subscribe right off and surprise Mrs. Tom. Only $2.00 a year—will save fifty times that in six months. Or send 10 cents direct to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, for a specimen copy containing the Premium List."

DRUGS.

Patent Medicines,

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

Prescriptions promptly filled.

H. C. WELLS, Smethport, Pa.

H. W. RUBIN &

THE LEADING

CLOTHIERS

SMETHPORT, PA.

CUSTOM CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Fine suitings, Overcoatings, Pantaloonings and Vestings. The finest

section of the country.

READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTM

A Full and Complete Line. Prices to correspond with the times, and sat

guaranteed in every case.

A FULL LINE OF BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

The latest novelties and finest stock of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
MEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS, &c.

H. W. RUBIN & CO

THANKSGIVING

Store will be closed all day Thursday, Nov. 27.

That in accordance with the request of our President and Governor, we may join you in Thanksgiving and praise for peace and prosperity throughout our State and Nation. And while doubtless all wishes have not been gratified or all hopes been realized, we can remember that reasons for gratitude are many, very many.

Let us be thankful for life, health, companions, friends, peace, plenty.

Thankful that our joys have not been few. That our sorrows have not been many. Thankful that our faults and failures have not been greater. That our ventures and successes have not been less. And while we enjoy the reunions and associations of the day, not forget that each return brings us a step nearer our journeys end, and its reward.

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.

D. C. Y.

THE LATEST ARRIVALS!

I take this way of informing the public, and my friends in particular that I am daily receiving a nice and well assorted line of new and attractive

Fall and Winter Goods,

Such as are in daily use. Special attention is called to a new line of the celebrated

JAMESTOWN DRESS GOODS.

they sell at sight to economical buyers; You can also find here the most Complete line of

BOOTS AND SHOES

ever offered in this the County Seat, and they are warranted to be the best, consequently the cheapest. I also carry a line of the

Arcade Yarns and Flannels!

they recommend themselves when once tried. A cordial invitation is extended to all to drop in and see if what I advertise is not correct.

D. C. YOUNG.

Western New York & Pa. R. R.

Time Table in effect Nov. 23, 1890.

[illegible]

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

[illegible]

[illegible] ALLEGANY [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] RAIL ROAD

[illegible]

[illegible] J. R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent.

Free Lands. [illegible]

New Towns [illegible] Write now.

Low Rates [illegible]

Hunting, Fishing. [illegible] Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. [illegible]

Horses, Cattle. [illegible]

Health, Wealth. [illegible] Free Lands, New Towns, New railways, New Mines, Low Rates. [illegible]

Sheep, Hogs. [illegible]

Gold, Silver. [illegible] now being built.

Rich Range. [illegible]

Fertile Lands. [illegible]

Young Man! [illegible]

Fruit Lands. [illegible]

C. N. R. L. [illegible]

TAKE

THE -:- LACKAWANNA -:- ROUTE

FOR

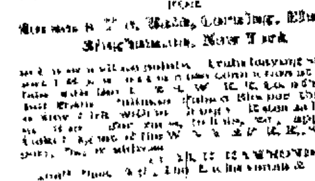
Bath, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, New York

[illegible] D. L. & W. R. R. [illegible]

[illegible] HAMMOND, [illegible] Hornellsville, N. Y.

A SOLID

STEEL FENCE!



EXPANDED METAL

[illegible]

CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO.

[illegible]

Geo D. Mitchell

[illegible]

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI FACIAS, [illegible] issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1890, AT 1 P. M.,

the following described piece of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the township of Otto, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Being fifteen (15) acres of [illegible] Improved and having thereon 3 oil wells, [illegible] to the same belonging.

ALSO—Defendant's interest in all the surface [illegible] Lafayette township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a corner on the Smethport road, [illegible] buildings and usual out-buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. M. Curtis at the suit of William W. Weston.

[illegible], Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in a lot of land in the borough of Kane, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, part of warrant [illegible] Beginning at a post [illegible] and having thereon [illegible] frame dwelling house and usual out-buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at the suit of [illegible].

[illegible], Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the city of Bradford, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the [illegible] and James Larkin, eighty-two and one-half (82½) feet south of Pleasant street, [illegible] a one-and-a-half story frame dwelling house with two small out-buildings on the lot, being same premises conveyed to the defendant by [illegible] Larkin by deed dated March 25, 1885, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of deeds of McKean county, [illegible].

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at the suit of [illegible].

[illegible] & Criswell, Plff's Att'ys.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that lot of land in the borough of Port Allegany, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: [illegible] Improved, [illegible] good state of cultivation.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at the suit of [illegible].

S. W. Smith, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in [illegible] township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, [illegible] warrant No. 3137 [illegible] Western New York and Pennsylvania Railway [illegible] Improvements about four [illegible] and a few fruit trees.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of August Dahlgren at the suit of [illegible].

W. F. [illegible], Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

[illegible] Improved.

ALSO—The island lying west of the above described land said to contain about three [illegible] acres on which is erected a sawmill with the appurtenances known as the Rooney & Dunbar mill, together with all the water privileges [illegible] Improved and having thereon one steam sawmill complete, one large two-story frame dwelling house, one large two-story frame barn, and one one-and-a-half-story board store building and usual out-buildings.

ALSO—Commencing at the centre of the public highway at a point [illegible] Rooney and Dunbar [illegible] Improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Richard Gilbert, Amos Dunbar and [illegible] Rooney at the suit of Spencer [illegible].

S. W. Smith, Plaintiff's Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of [illegible] county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, [illegible] containing [illegible] acres of land, be the same more or less, having thereon erected [illegible] house [illegible].

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of William E. [illegible] at the suit of [illegible].

W. D. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Nov. 17, 1890.

Court Proclamation.

WHEREAS, A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge, of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date [illegible] for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at Smethport, on Monday, the 8th day of December 1890, and to continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables, within the county that they be then and there in their proper persons at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances, to do those things which their offices appertain to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizances to prosecute the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said county of McKean are to be then and there to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Smethport, Nov. 17, 1890, and in the 115th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. D. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No 31, June Term, 1890.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting.

Whereas, Anna Barber did, on the twenty-fourth day of Feb. 1890, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Samuel A. Barber.

We therefore command you, the said Samuel A. Barber, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our said Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the Second Monday of Dec next to answer the petition or libel of said Anna Barber, and to show cause if any you have, why the said Anna Barber your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. W. D. CLARKE, Sheriff.

C. J. Curtis, Libellant's Attorney.

Smethport, Pa., Nov 11, 1890.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 83, June Term, 1890.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania, to the sheriff of said county, greeting.

Whereas, Jeremiah Forbs, did, on the thirteenth day of March 1890, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Ella L. Forbs.

We therefore command you the said Ella L. Forbs that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the 2d Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of said Jeremiah Forbs, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Jeremiah Forbs, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. W. D. CLARKE, Sheriff.

C. L. Judd, Att'y for Lib't.

Smethport, Pa., Nov 11, 1890.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 172, February Term, 1890.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting.

Whereas, Samuel Williams did, on the 31st day of January 1890 prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Mary J. Williams.

We therefore command you the said Mary J. Williams, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the 2d Monday of Dec. next to answer the petition or libel of said Samuel Williams and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Samuel Williams, your husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

W. D. CLARKE, Sheriff.

W. B. & D. F. Chapman, Libellant's Att'y.

Smethport, Pa., Nov 11, 1890.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 141, June Term 1890.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting.

Whereas, Polley A. Garey did on the 21st day of April, 1890, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you John B. Garey.

We therefore command you, the said John B. Garey, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the 2d Monday of Dec. next, to answer the petition or libel of said Polley A. Garey, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Polley A. Garey, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

W. D. CLARKE, Sheriff.

A true copy.

S. W. Smith, Libellant's Att'y.

Smethport, Pa., Nov 11, 1890.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNT OF EXECUTORS, Administrators and Guardians have been filed in the office of the Register, [illegible] and the same will be presented for confirmation at the [illegible] Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean, on the [illegible] Monday of December A. D. 1890.

First and final account of Jane Frink, Administratrix of the estate of [illegible] Frink, deceased.

First and final account of [illegible] Melvin, administrator of the estate of [illegible] deceased.

First and final account of Peter T. Kennedy administrator of the estate of [illegible] Kennedy, deceased, by [illegible] Kennedy, Thomas [illegible] Kennedy and [illegible] Kennedy, executors of the last will and testament of Peter T. Kennedy deceased.

First and final account of Charles A. Anderson, guardian of Anna Elizabeth Anderson, minor child of [illegible] deceased.

J. M. McELROY, Register.

H. M. [illegible], Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., Nov 11, 1890.

DOWNS' ELIXIR

N. H. DOWNS'

VEGETABLE BALSAMIC

ELIXIR

Has stood the test for *fifty-nine* years and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of

Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases

in young or old.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Price, 25c., 50c., $1.00 per bottle.

HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

DOWNS' ELIXIR

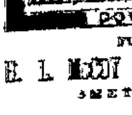
FOR SALE BY

E. L. McCOY and A. E. ARMSTRONG,

SMETHPORT, PA.

1890

Finds us with larger and better stock of



CYCLES,

Cripples Tricycles,

Sundries, &c., than ever. Also more room, repair shop and riding school, and centrally located for both local and shipping trade, exchanging &c.

Have in fact a fine line of Safes, Writing Desks and Hand Carts, and am ready to quote Low Prices.

M. A. WOODBURY,

41—47 Mechanic Street. BRADFORD, PA.

HOWARD F. WILSON,

DINING HALL,

FRESH BALTIMORE

OYSTERS

Served in every style.

FRESH -:- FISH

for family use received every Thursday evening. Leave your orders and they will be delivered at your homes free of charge.

MEALS AND LUNCH

Served at all hours. Call and get

A GOOD DINNER FOR 25 CENTS.

Fine brands of Tobacco and Cigars, and soft drinks of every description constantly on hand.

Smethport, May 8, 1890—tf

HIS FLEETING IDEAL

The Great Composite Novel,

THE JOINT WORK OF

W. H. Ballou, Ella Wheeler Wilcox,
Maj. Alfred C. Calhoun,
Alan Dale, Howe & Hummel,
Pauline Hall, Inspector Byrnes,
John L. Sullivan,
Nell Nelson, Mary Eastlake,
P. T. Barnum. Bill Nye.

XII.—CONCLUSION.

By BILL NYE. Illustrated by W. H. SPRAGUE.

[Copyright. All rights reserved.]

Across the peaceful bosom of the great plains no sound disturbed the night save now and then when at long intervals the shadowy figure of a coyote crossed an aisle in the sage brush, and opening his snapping, drooling jaws gave forth that justly celebrated distance scale of his which is so well calculated to call out the goose pimples even on the death mask of Methuselah.

Even the wind trod softly over the scorched and withered grass, and the well lubricated moon stole in and out among the clouds without a creak, with the exception of Bitter creek, of course, which laved its alkali shores in the eternal solitudes, and bleached still whiter, as the years went by, the snowy bones of those who once had sought to invade this great undertaking establishment of nature—this petrified hush of centuries.

But what sound is this that gently beats upon the tense drum of the listener's ear?

The distant far and gentle palpitations of a coming train from the west!

Scarcely do we hear this and catch the yellow twinkle of a headlight when another muffled roar from the east and a little crawling light growing rapidly out of the dusk and distance swallow the two intervening miles, and in a flash the two screaming, snorting, panting monsters have met like mail clad giants in a mighty tournament.

Come to the bridal chamber, Death!
Come to the mother when she feels
For the first time her first born's breath.
Come when the blessed seals
Which close the pestilence are broke,
And crowded cities wail its stroke.

Come in Consumption's ghastly form!
The earthquake's shock, the ocean's storm,
Come when the heart beats high and warm
With banquet, song and dance and wine,
And thou art terrible. The tear,
The groan, the knell, the pall, the bier,
And all we know or dream or fear
Of agony are thine.

But to the heart, where care is dead,
And hope is tumbling o'er its bier,
Thy face with joy is overspread,
And so lights out with bounding tread
The soul that only sorrowed here.

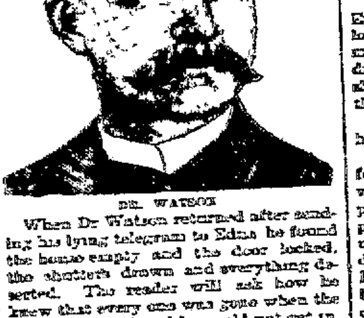
When Lena awoke with this dull pain in her head she felt certain that she was dead, and was almost tickled to death to think that her sad heart would sorrow no more and that Harry was free; but almost at once came the smell of hot varnish and the slight suspicion of an overdone porter who ought to be turned over.

"Great Gawd," she said, as her breath came in brief pants, "the car is on fire I must go away."

To a spectator who might have seen the collision it would have seemed impossible that a living thing could come out of this terrible wreck and holocaust, but ere long a venerable apple worm crawled out of the cool side of a nice eating apple, and seeing that he could be of no further use on board the train, came out of the car and slunk away in the darkness.

Soon the cheerful car stove begins to get in its work, and the chaos of broken woodwork begins to burn, at first slowly, then as the swift winds of the plains catch it, the red blaze leaps out and greets the frightened night with a crackling laugh.

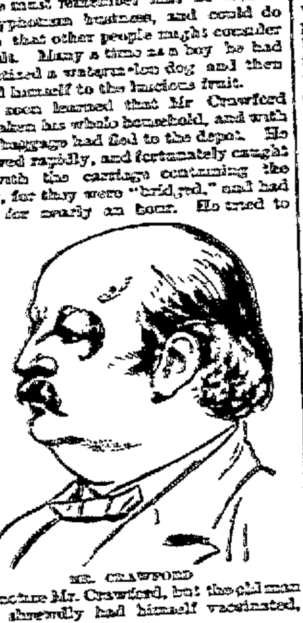
To go back to Mr Crawford, at Chicago, with the author is but the work of an instant.



DR. WATSON.

When Dr Watson returned after sending his lying telegram to Edna he found the house empty and the door locked, the shutters drawn and everything deserted. The reader will ask how he knew that every one was gone when the door was locked and he could not get in, but we must remember that he was in the hypnotism business, and could do things that other people might consider difficult. Many a time as a boy he had hypnotized a watermelon dog and then helped himself to the luscious fruit.

He soon learned that Mr Crawford had taken his whole household, and with light baggage had fled to the depot. He followed rapidly, and fortunately caught up with the carriage containing the party, for they were "bridged," and had been for nearly an hour. He tried to hypnotize Mr. Crawford, but the old man had shrewdly had himself vaccinated, and so he was safe.



MR. CRAWFORD.

There was nothing for the doctor to do but to follow the procession, for Crawford had evidently heard that his daughter was in California, and had resolved to go to her.

For some time the doctor argued with the old man, but without avail. He then tried to hypnotize the ticket office into giving him a lower berth; but the agent had been exposed when he was young, and so wasn't afraid of getting it now.

Therefore Dr Watson had to jump hurriedly on the rear platform as the train pulled out and sleep in the smoking car with his front teeth resting heavily on his knees all the livelong night.

In the drawing room of a pleasant and airy sleeping car supplied with electric bells and a thermometer was a buffet, the sandwiches in which smelled like lower eight, while lower eight got even by smelling like a corned beef sandwich, and here sat Mr. Crawford and Miss Brown. Below is given a picture of Miss Brown. Her name was Cara Brown, but her friends called her Cal and Brown with an air of badinage which brought a rosy flush and sweet bright smiles to her fair face.

The artist has happily caught this smile with his little catch-as-catch-can camera.

The picture was originally a full length figure, but owing to the pressure on our advertising space and a note just received from the chief of police we have decided to condense the portrait as much as possible.

MISS BROWN.

Briefly but truthfully and tearfully Miss Brown made a clean breast of her sorrowful slavery to Dr Watson, the hypnotist, and on her knees she promised the old man that never again would she give him an opportunity to wield his ghoulish and disagreeable influence over her.

As the fair head of the beautiful girl rested on his knee, and with trembling fingers he screwed up her Psyche knot a little tighter, so that it could not get muddy as the spirited roadster sped along the track, he thought he had never saw so fair a being, taken all around, as she was. [Mr Crawford always used the choicest English in his conversation, but occasionally his thoughts were ungrammatical.]

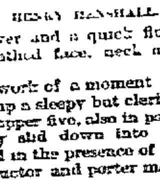
"I also have a confession to make, dear one," he said. "Prepare for a piece of information which you can hardly credit, save that I, who am, or is, or are, as the case may be, the criminal, tell it to you myself.

"Would you believe that I, who am your comrade on this journey, whose face is so refined, so spirituelle, could have taken the life of Dr Cronin?

"Could you believe that I, a professor of religion and a worthy inside guard for two terms in the Little Bethel Independent Order of Good Templars, No. 38,702 could have gone under the cover of darkness and with a bright new clasp knife cut into the [illegible] vitals of a neighbor and then, with his hot blood spurting up my sleeve, hacked the dying man to pieces, put him in a [illegible] strap and carried him away to a sewer trap and concealed his dastardly [illegible] I remained so that the police could not get on to my spoor?

"And yet for months this terrible secret has been preying upon my soul. Yesterday while Dr Watson was uptown it occurred to me that possibly I did not kill Cronin, and so, picking up a paper I read that another man did it. Following up this germ of thought, I soon also discovered that I was abroad all the year of the Cronin murder. I am now wondering if Dr Watson has not been wielding an unholy influence over me which the delightful climate of California and some light stimulant like rye whisky and opium may overcome."

A quick sob came from the bowed form before him. "Oh, Ephraim, thank God. You now be able to prove yourself [illegible] after all [illegible] said [illegible] never [illegible] Ephraim [illegible]."



HENRY HENSHALL.

He stooped and whispered [illegible] low [illegible] He [illegible] lower and a quick flush of [illegible] bathed face, neck and shoulders.

It was but the work of a moment for Ephraim to call up a sleepy but clerical looking man in upper five, also in pajamas, who quietly slid down into the drawing room and in the presence of the sleeping car conductor and porter made the two man and wife.

And what of Henry Henshall the hero and artistic end of this story?

Leaving his art to shirk for itself, and forgetting that he had promised on that very day to paint two large barns for a party in Oakland, he fought madly for a place on the train in order to follow an unknown flaxen haired fiddler, who did not care a cent for him or his art. Henry Henshall was not a bad man, but he needed some great calamity or severe concussion to jolt a little sense into him. That was all. Life had been too smooth with him. He had painted several portraits of Beatrice Cenci, which had been accepted by the family and paid for, yet after all he needed something that would almost kill him, but not quite. This would, the doctor thought, knock the talents out of him, and give him an ambition to do as he agreed and pay his debts.

Such an episode was in store for him. For, by a strange fatality, this train he rode upon a few nights later (although Mr Barnum, by a slight oversight which is perfectly pardonable in a man who has a large amount of stock to feed and water and bed down and take care of nights, places the accident on the first night out) crashed into the train which brought Mr. Crawford west in search of his child.

AFTER THE WRECK.

On that fatal night Edna placed her violin in her berth, where it could not get overheated by the steam pipes, and then, letting down her angelic hair till it fell about her slight figure like a halo of molasses candy, she looked so sweet that the porter thoughtlessly swallowed a pillow which he was holding in his teeth as he watched her slide up the steep ladder and plunge into her couch with a glad cry.

She soon stuck her head down into Mrs. Henshall's berth, however, and said tenderly,

"My dear friend, I do not know why, but I think I am going to die," and she thoughtlessly quoted some lines from the deathbed scene in which Little Eva gently glides up the flume at $3 a week in an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company.

"I have saved quite a little fortune from my popular appearance before the public, and I wish you would give it to my father if I die."

A quick sob came from the lower berth occupied by Mrs. Henshall.

It was hers. She made it herself.

"Nay, nay, my dear," she said, "if eyether die, let it be I—or me, if that sounds better. Oh, let me die!"

With that she moaned piteously, like a person who does not feel well.

"Yes, dear lady," said Edna, handing her a crocheted purse containing $8. "This will lift the mortgage on the old farm and wipe out the personal indebtedness of my father. I am a poor, persecuted girl, followed at all times by either a wild eyed hypnotizer who is out of a job, or else a spats whiskered artist who barely earns enough by kalsomining to follow me about like a mutton headed Nemesis all the while I shall die content, dear lady. Good night."

EDNA CRAWFORD.

° ° ° ° ° ° °

I cannot go on to any great length to describe that horrible night. It was a wonder that one human being came forth alive from the terrible wreck—and awful hell, I was going to say.

MRS. HENSHALL.

Henry Henshall was struck on the head by a fresh train fig, and for a time lay unconscious, but the smell of his burning trousers aroused him, and he got up and went out of the car.

Strangest of all, the blow had cleared his intellect and knocked the laudable gas out of his mind, as it were, and "Lena" was the first word on his lips. The awful picture seemed to bewilder him a moment, and then he set to work. From the window of a burning car a white and beautiful arm extended through the broken window. On the hand, though spatted with bright scarlet splotches, he recognized his wife's wedding ring.

° ° ° ° ° ° °

With a cry of agony he dashed into the crushed and burning wreck, and just as the flames were beginning to creep upon her he jumped from the hungry flames with his fainting but happy wife in his arms. Again and again he blessed the happy blow on his head which had cleared his vision and made him see how near he came to losing a good, true and desirable wife.

Lena's hair turned snowy white, and is so yet, but she makes a beautiful matron, a kind mother and a good wife to the cashier of her father's bank, Mr Henry Henshall, who has a signature now worth $250,000 in his own individual right.

Edna was never fully recovered. Aside from the hinges of her violin case, her remains were never found. I hated to write this, but I am not here to be sentimental. I must be truthful. Her money was used, or a portion of it at least, to relieve her father's indebtedness, and with the balance was founded a conservatory of music in Boston.

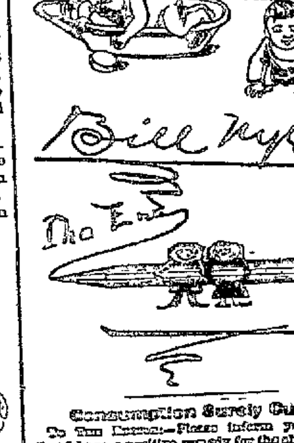
Dr Watson was pinned to the wreck by the ear and slowly scalded to death. Before he died he said he was sorry for what he had done, but yet with his last breath he tried to bite a preacher who was praying for him. He was a low creature. He was a disagreeable person, and his death utterly failed to cast a gloom over the community.

Mr Crawford and his bride returned to Chicago and remained there quite awhile.

They were very, very happy indeed.

Mrs. Dr. Watson went on the stage and did well. She receives good wages, and also got $35,000 insurance on her husband whose life she had insured the year before. With this money she bought two beautiful dresses, which she now wears on the stage and which make a great hit.

Mr and Mrs Henshall are real happy all the time. Henry is a good provider and Lena can construct a cake which will make one's hair curl. They have a good deal of company come to see them, and almost without exception each one says on going away, "We have had a real good time."



Consumption Surely Cured.

To The Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

The Buccaneers of Old

Flaunted the skull and cross bones, their ensign, defiantly at the masthead. Your modern pirate, not on the high seas, but upon the high reputation of standard remedies skulks under various disguises. His hole and corner traffic has never to any degree affected Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, although that standard invigorant and corrective has long been the shining mark at which his shafts have been directed. Cheap local bitters, composed of fiery unrectified stimulants, with an infusion, or extract possibly, of some tonic bark, are still sometimes recommended as identical with, or similar to, or possessing virtues kindred to those of America's chosen family medicine. These perish speedily, while the great outdoor and preventive of disease pursues its successful career, overcoming malaria, dyspepsia, nervousness, kidney troubles, constipation and rheumatic ailments, not only on this, but on many continents.

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An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 30 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at A. E. Armstrong's drugstore.

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We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market.

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Talk is cheap, but Sound Business Principles always pays in the long run. To the people of Smethport and the country surrounding, we have a few words to say.

First—we keep the finest and best quality as well as the cheapest goods in the furniture line, to be found in any establishment.

Second—We sell our goods at a living profit, and don't pretend to sell at less than what they cost.

Third—If we have not the goods wanted we will procure them at prices to suit purchasers.

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We sell a handsomer and better made bedroom set of Antique Oak furniture for $25 than was brought into this country from Buffalo during the past year for which $30 was paid.

We sell beautiful parlor sets and lounges at ten per cent. less than it will cost you to ship them in from Buffalo or Rochester.

Don't purchase until you look over our goods and prices.

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Our stock of carpets includes Moquets, Velvet, Body and Tapestry Brussels, Three-Ply Ingrain All Wool, Two-Ply Ingrain, all wool, Two-Ply Ingrain, Cotton Chain; also a fine quality Rag Carpet, Oil Cloths and Rugs of all sizes and prices. It will pay people wanting carpets to come many miles to see and examine our stock before purchasing.

SMETHPORT FURNITURE AND CARPET CO.

A. REILLY, Manager.

8-tf

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OF EVERY TYLES AND CHARACTER

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Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

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